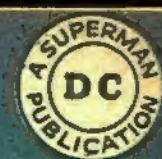




STILL YOUR FAVORITE COMICS MAGAZINE!



No. 150

AUG.

Ten Cents

# Detective COMICS

A 52 PAGE MAGAZINE

*Once again*  
the **BAT-SIGNAL**  
SUMMONS  
**BATMAN and ROBIN**  
TO THE CAUSE OF LAW  
AND ORDER!





# BATMAN

WITH  
**ROBIN**  
- THE BOY WHO



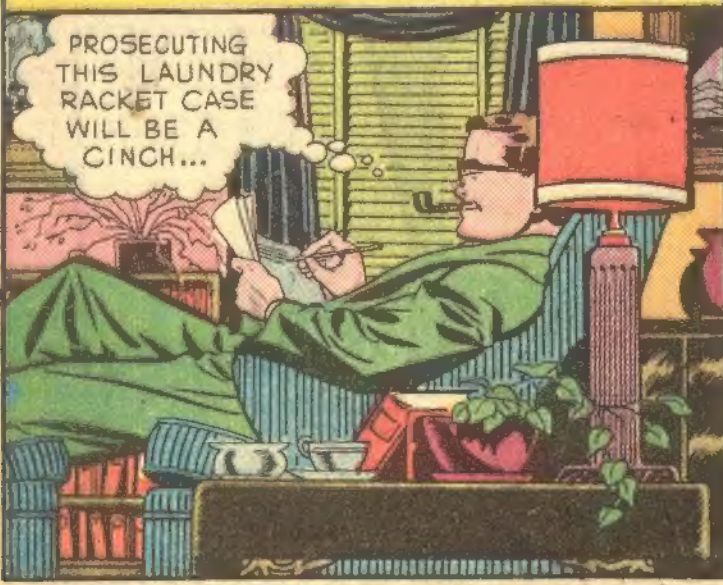
DO YOU BELIEVE IN GHOSTS... HAUNTED HOUSES? YOU SHOULDN'T. FOR MODERN SCIENCE TELLS US THAT SUPERNATURAL SPECTERS DO NOT EXIST... THAT ALL PHANTOMS ARE PHONEY!

BEAR THESE FACTS IN MIND AS **BATMAN** AND **ROBIN** ENCOUNTER AN OMINOUS, SHADOWY WRAITH WHO STALKS A GREAT METROPOLIS... AN INCREDIBLE APPARITION THAT COMES TO BE KNOWN AS... **"THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY!"**

BY  
B  
FANE



ONE NIGHT, IN THE APARTMENT OF ROBERT J. PIERCE, GOTHAM CITY'S YOUNG DISTRICT ATTORNEY...



SUDDENLY...



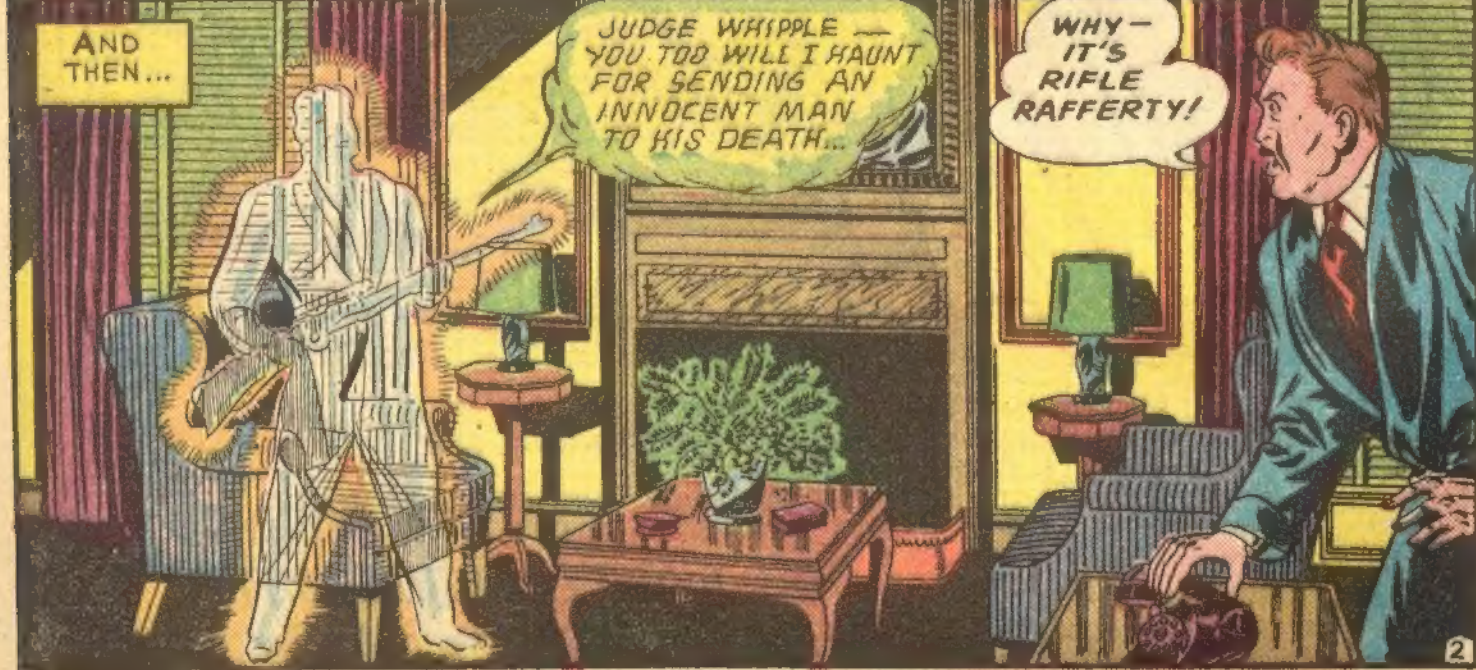
THEN, AS THE BADLY FRIGHTENED D.A. RUSHES INTO THE STREET...



AND AT THAT PRECISE MOMENT, IN A ROOM AT THE GOTHAM HOTEL...



AND THEN...





TELEPHONE WIRES CRACKLE - AND, LATER, AN AWESOME SIGNAL STABS THROUGH THE SKY - **THE BAT-SIGNAL!**

OH-OH! DUTY CALLS!

WONDER WHAT COMMISSIONER GORDON WANTS OF US NOW..?

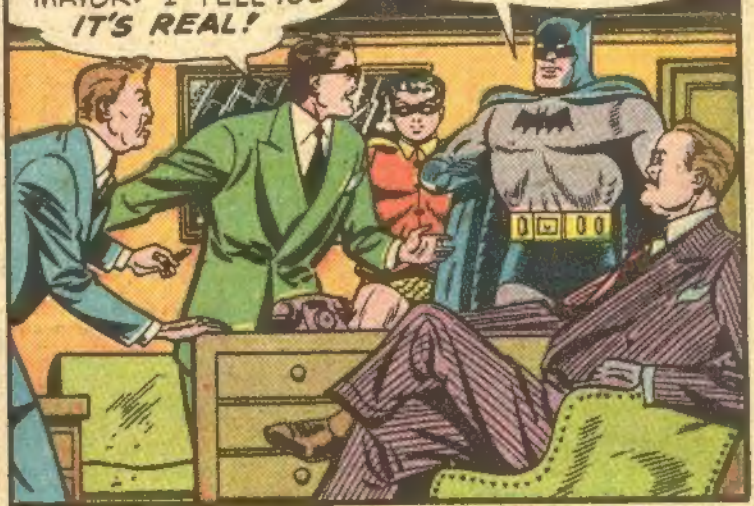


NO LEFT TURN

IN GORDON'S OFFICE...

BUT **BOTH** OF US SAW IT? AND SO DID THE MAYOR? I TELL YOU - **IT'S REAL!**

PREPOSTEROUS! YOU'VE BEEN HOAXED - THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS A GHOST!



BUT NEWSPAPERS QUICKLY REPORT THE SENSATIONAL STORY...

GOTHAM NEWS

# GHOST STALKS GOTHAM!

SPIRIT OF "RIFLE RAFFERTY SWEARS ETERNAL VENGEANCE AGAINST CITY AND ITS OFFICIALS; CLAIMS INNOCENCE OF MURDER WHICH SENT HIM TO CHAIR



RAFFERTY IN 1946

THAT EVENING, SOCIALITE BRUCE WAYNE AND HIS YOUNG WARD, DICK GRAYSON, ATTEND A STAGE PRESENTATION OF SHAKESPEARE'S IMMORTAL PLAY, "MACBETH"...

DOUBLE, DOUBLE, TOIL AND TROUBLE; FIRE BURN AND CAULDRON BUBBLE...

THIS PLAY IS SWELL! WE'RE STUDYING IT IN SCHOOL!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER IN THE PLAY, MACBETH IS CONFRONTED WITH BANQUO'S GHOST...

IN THIS PLAY, THE GHOST OF BANQUO APPEARS TO HAUNT MACBETH'S CONSCIENCE!

HORRIBLE SIGHT! NOW I SEE 'TIS TRUE!



SUDDENLY, THE AUDIENCE GASPS IN HORROR!

AWAY, YOU CRUDE IMITATOR! THERE IS ONLY ONE REAL GHOST!

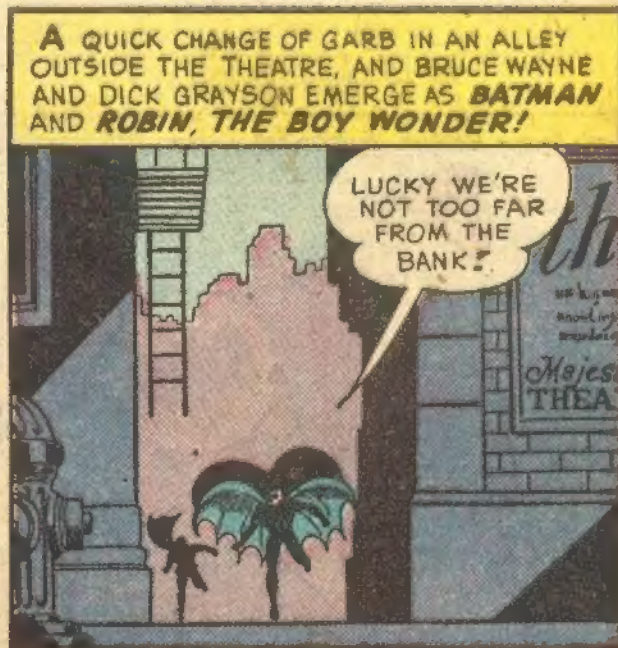
IT'S THE GHOST! THE GHOST OF "RIFLE" RAFFERTY!

HELP!

HELP! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!









A WEEK PASSES, AND THE GHOST IS EVERYWHERE, PREDICTING CRIME AFTER CRIME- WHILE MEN BEGIN TO DOUBT THEIR SANITY...

THIS COURTROOM WILL I ETERNALLY HAUNT—FOR IT WAS HERE THAT SENTENCE WAS PASSED UPON ME...

COULD IT BE THAT I PROSECUTED AN INNOCENT MAN?



WHILE IN THE UNDERWORLD, ANOTHER REACTION TAKES PLACE...

I'M HITTING THE ROAD! THIS AIN'T NO TOWN FOR A CROOK, WITH THIS GHOST CALLIN' EVERY SHOT FOR THE COPS!



AND IN THE MIDST OF THE HYSTERIA, THE COLD LOGIC OF THE **BATMAN** MOMENTARILY BRACES THE POPULACE!

**BATMAN** STILL INSISTS THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY IS A FAKE! HE DEFILES THE GHOST TO HAUNT THE BATCAVE—AND OF COURSE HE'S GOT SOMETHING THERE...



THAT'S RIGHT—NOBODY KNOWS WHERE THE BATCAVE IS! IF THAT WAS A REAL GHOST, HE'D HAVE FOUND THE BATCAVE!

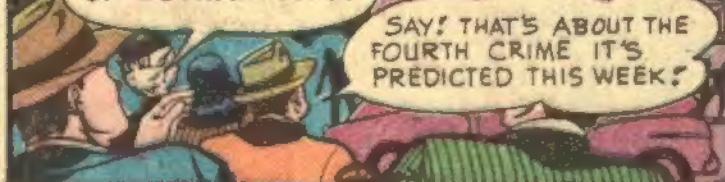
SUDDENLY, THE CROWD IS ARRESTED BY AN AWESOME SPECTACLE!

AGAIN WILL PROVE I AM FROM ANOTHER WORLD! NOW AS I LOOK ACROSS THE RIVER—CROOKS MAKE READY TO ROB THE SOLAR AMUSEMENT PARK!



THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY!

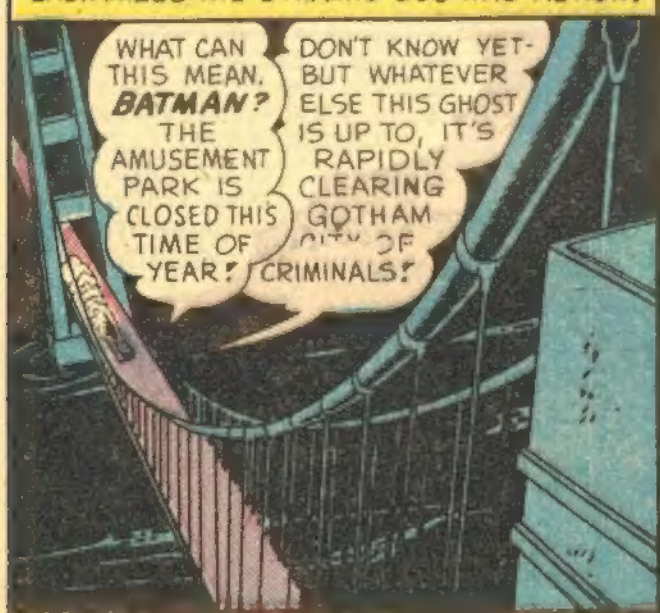
SAY! THAT'S ABOUT THE FOURTH CRIME IT'S PREDICTED THIS WEEK!



AND ONCE AGAIN, THE GHOST'S PREDICTION GALVANIZES THE DYNAMIC DUO INTO ACTION!

WHAT CAN THIS MEAN, **BATMAN**? THE AMUSEMENT PARK IS CLOSED THIS TIME OF YEAR!

DON'T KNOW YET—BUT WHATEVER ELSE THIS GHOST IS UP TO, IT'S RAPIDLY CLEARING GOTHAM CITY OF CRIMINALS!



MOMENTS LATER, IN THE DARKENED AMUSEMENT PARK...

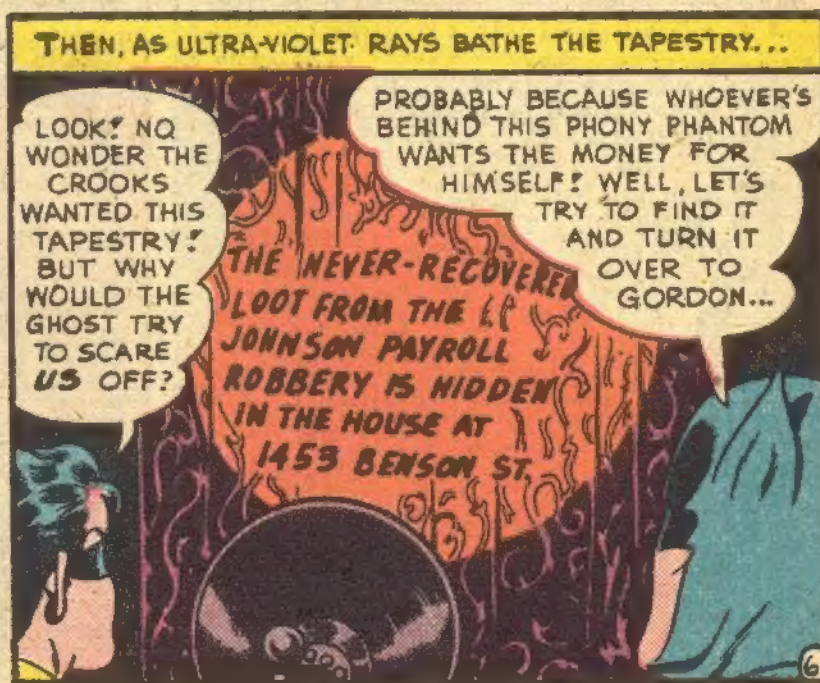
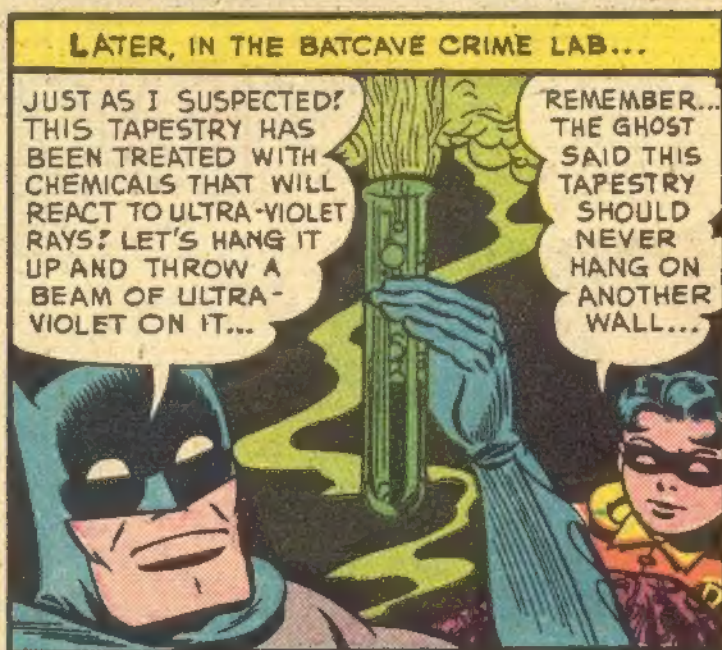
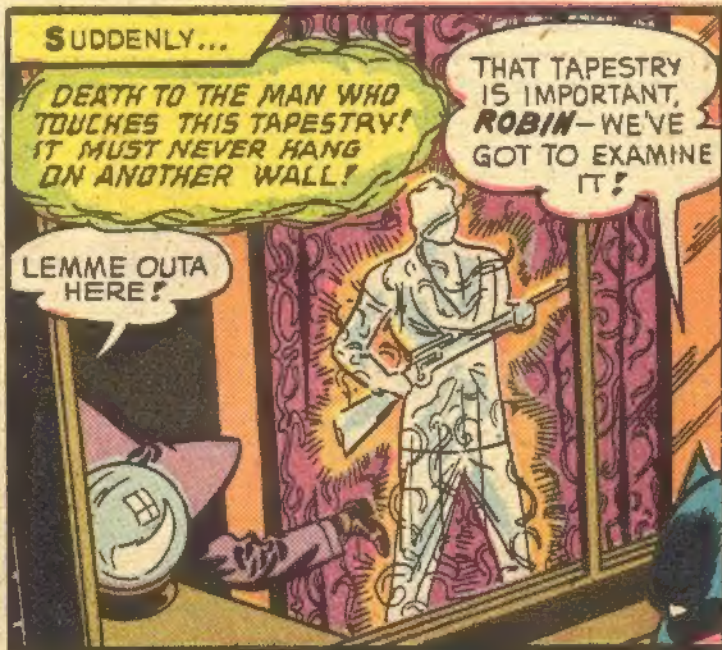
THAT'S STRANGE... LET'S SNEAK UP AND WATCH WHAT GOES ON...

The GREAT MEDALO FORTUNE TELLER SUPREME

LOOK! THEY'RE ENTERING THE FORTUNE TELLER'S SHOW...









AN HOUR LATER AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS...

HERE'S THE JOHNSON PAYROLL MONEY, COMMISSIONER— THANKS TO OUR FRIEND, THE GHOST!

YES, **BATMAN**— BUT WE MUST NAIL THIS GHOST AT ONCE! IT'S PUT THE WHOLE CITY IN A PANIC! I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME NOW AND MEET A MAN I THINK CAN HELP US!



TWENTY MINUTES LATER...

THIS IS DR. PAUL VISIO, **BATMAN**— THE FAMOUS GHOST-HUNTER! HE IS GOING TO REASSURE OUR CITIZENRY AT A HUGE TOWN MEETING TONIGHT!

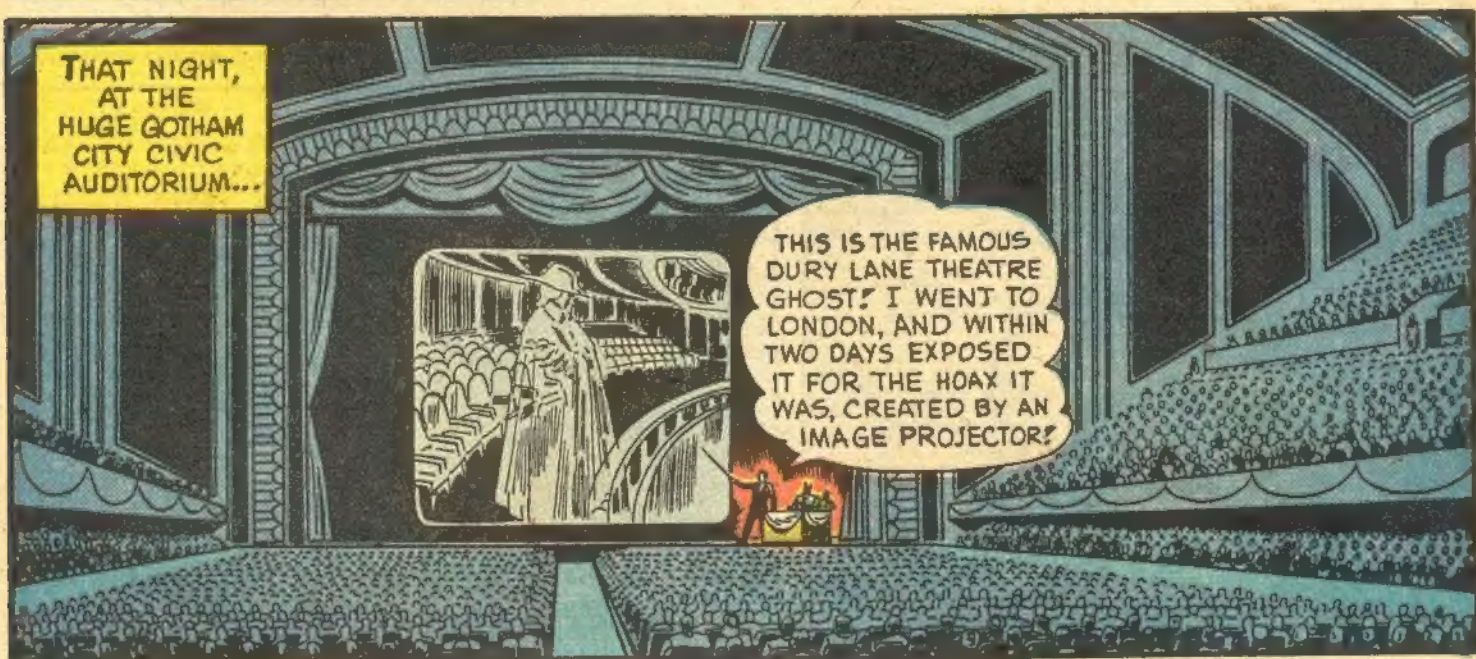
I WILL HAVE LITTLE TROUBLE EXPOSING THIS GHOST—I KNOW EVERY TRICK THERE IS...



THAT NIGHT, AT THE HUGE GOTHAM CITY CIVIC AUDITORIUM...



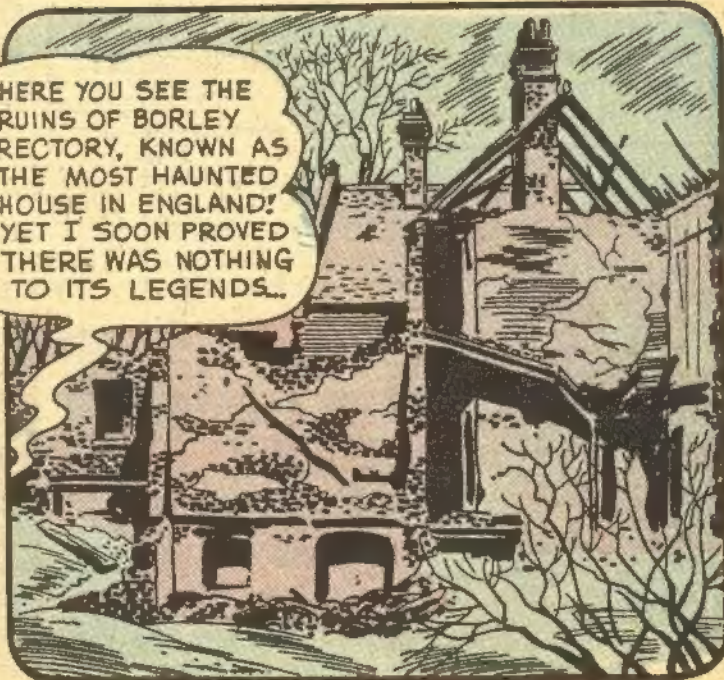
THIS IS THE FAMOUS DURY LANE THEATRE GHOST! I WENT TO LONDON, AND WITHIN TWO DAYS EXPOSED IT FOR THE HOAX IT WAS, CREATED BY AN IMAGE PROJECTOR!



WHILE IN ENGLAND, I DISPOSED OF ANOTHER GHOST...THIS ONE, OF JANE SEYMOUR, HENRY VIII'S THIRD WIFE, WHO WAS SUPPOSED TO HAUNT HAMPTON COURT CARRYING A CANDLE...



HERE YOU SEE THE RUINS OF BORLEY RECTORY, KNOWN AS THE MOST HAUNTED HOUSE IN ENGLAND! YET I SOON PROVED THERE WAS NOTHING TO ITS LEGENDS...









ABRUPTLY, AN EERIE VOICE FLOATS THROUGH THE BATCAVE?

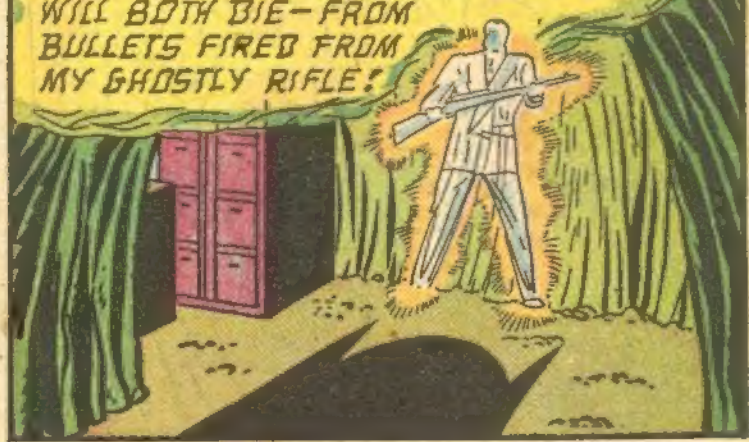
BATMAN—DO YOU STILL SCOFF AT THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY?

WHAT?? WHO SAID THAT?



SUDDENLY, THE IMPOSSIBLE TAKES PLACE? THE GHOST OF GOTHAM CITY HAUNTS THE BATCAVE!

YOU WILL PAY THE PRICE, BATMAN AND ROBIN, FOR DOUBTING MY EXISTENCE! WITHIN 48 HOURS YOU WILL BOTH DIE—FROM BULLETS FIRED FROM MY GHOSTLY RIFLE!



I SEE YOU ARE AMAZED! BUT YOU NEEDN'T BE. WHILE NO MORTAL MAY KNOW THE LOCATION OF THE BATCAVE, WE OF THE SUPERNATURAL KNOW EVERYTHING!



FACED WITH THE GREATEST CRISIS OF THEIR CAREERS, BATMAN AND ROBIN GRIMLY FIGHT OFF THE SHOCK...

I LEAVE YOU NOW—BUT REMEMBER! I AM THE MASTER OF GOTHAM CITY... IN 48 HOURS YOU DIE... DIE... DIE...

WE FIGHT HIM, ROBIN! HE'S FADING AWAY—AND SO IS HIS VOICE! WHAT DO WE DO NOW?

WE'VE GOT TO THINK—FIGURE THIS OUT! THERE MUST BE AN ANSWER!



TWO DAYS PASS... AND THEN COMMISSIONER GORDON SUMMONS BATMAN AND ROBIN TO DR. VISIO'S OFFICE...

VISIO'S QUITTING THE CASE AND TURNING IN HIS REPORT! I WANT YOU TO LOOK AT IT, BATMAN...

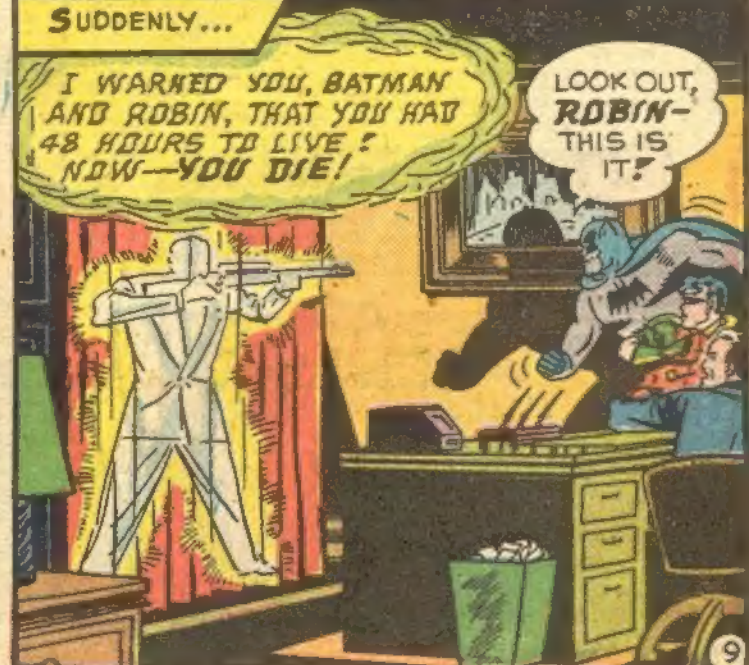
I'M SORRY, GENTLEMEN—FOR THE FIRST TIME IN MY LIFE I BELIEVE IN GHOSTS!



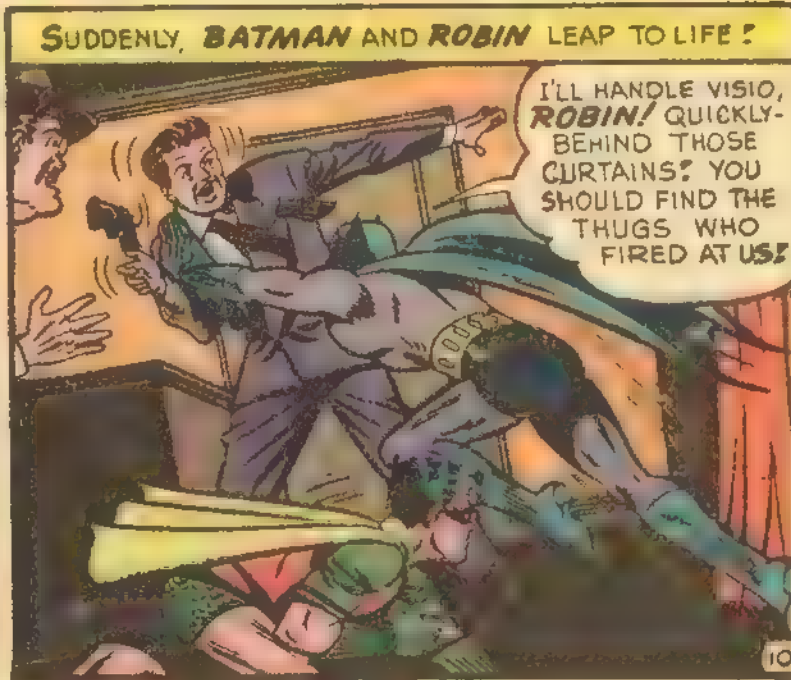
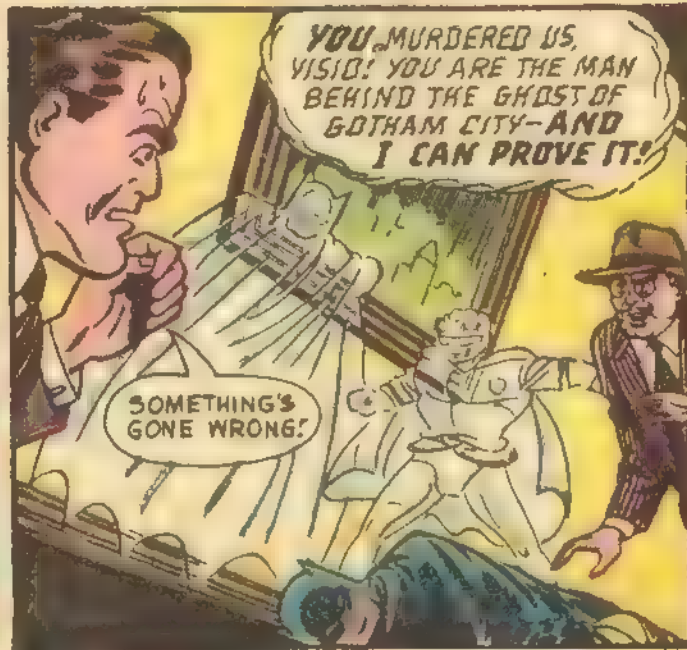
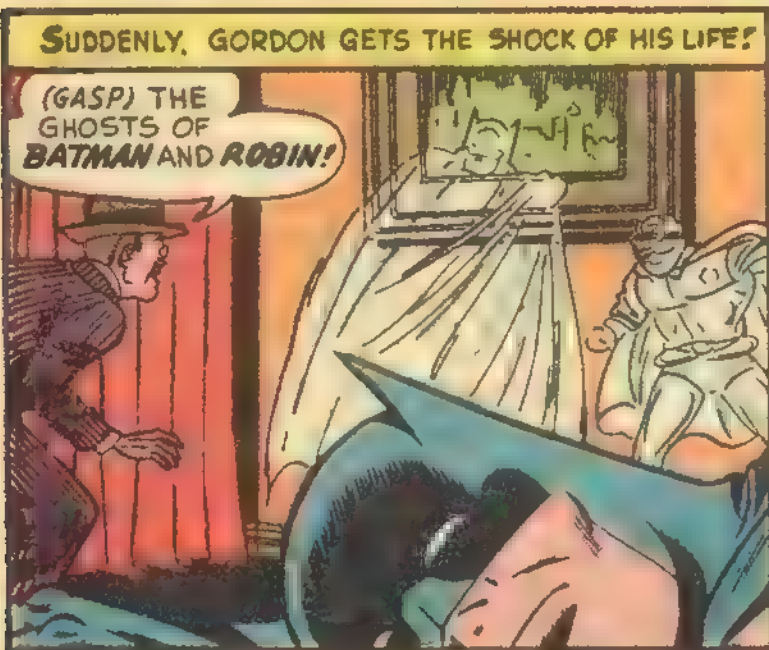
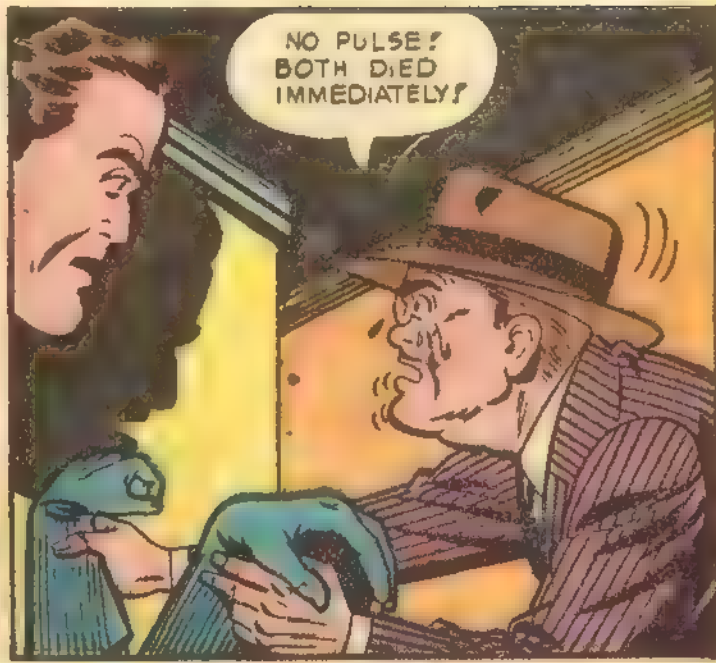
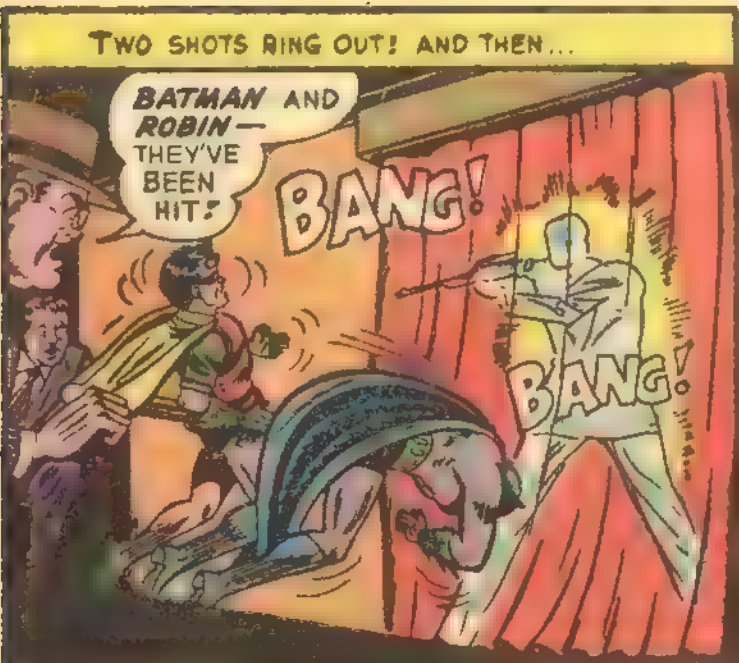
SUDDENLY...

I WARNED YOU, BATMAN AND ROBIN, THAT YOU HAD 48 HOURS TO LIVE! NOW—YOU DIE!

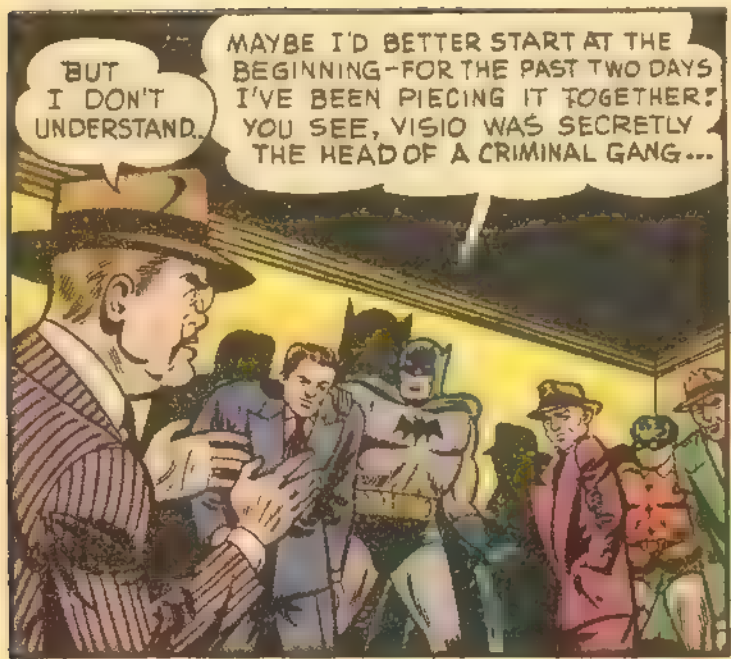
LOOK OUT, ROBIN—THIS IS IT!





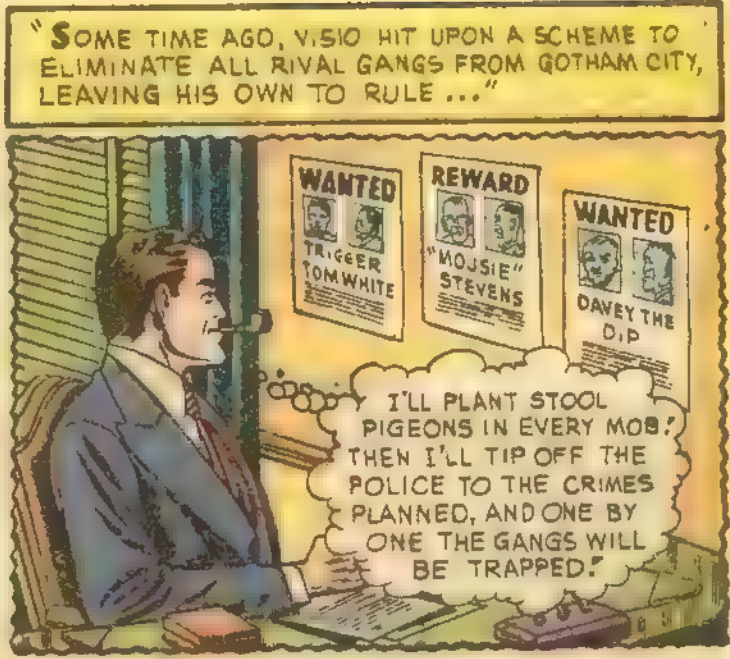






BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND.

MAYBE I'D BETTER START AT THE BEGINNING—FOR THE PAST TWO DAYS I'VE BEEN PIECING IT TOGETHER! YOU SEE, VISIO WAS SECRETLY THE HEAD OF A CRIMINAL GANG...



"SOME TIME AGO, VISIO HIT UPON A SCHEME TO ELIMINATE ALL RIVAL GANGS FROM GOTHAM CITY, LEAVING HIS OWN TO RULE..."

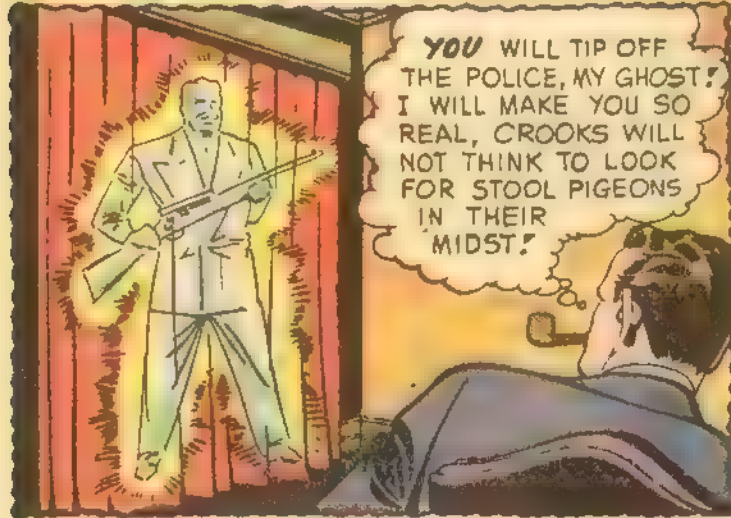
WANTED  
TRIGGER  
TOM WHITE

REWARD  
"MOJSIE"  
STEVENS

WANTED  
DAVEY THE  
D.P.

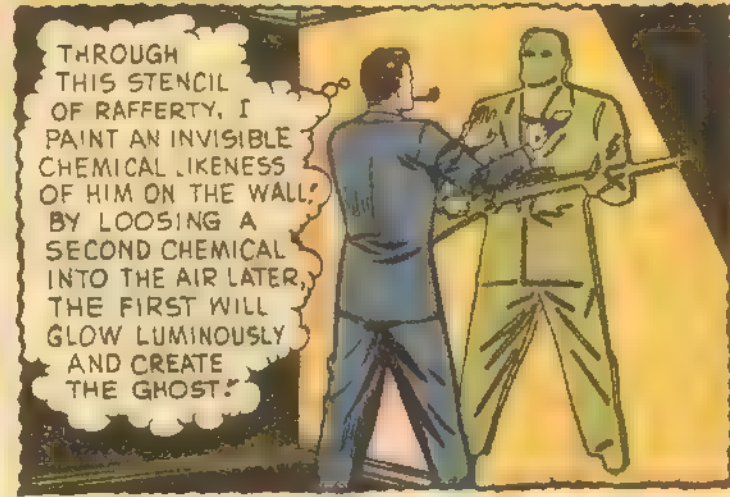
I'LL PLANT STOOL PIGEONS IN EVERY MOB! THEN I'LL TIP OFF THE POLICE TO THE CRIMES PLANNED, AND ONE BY ONE THE GANGS WILL BE TRAPPED!

"REALIZING THAT CROOKS WOULD SOON SUSPECT SPIES WERE INFORMING ON THEM, VISIO CREATED HIS 'GHOST' AS A BLIND!"



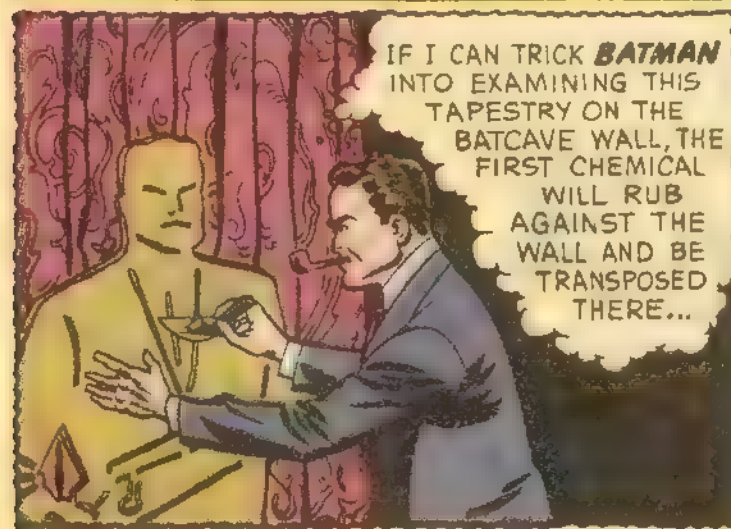
YOU WILL TIP OFF THE POLICE, MY GHOST! I WILL MAKE YOU SO REAL, CROOKS WILL NOT THINK TO LOOK FOR STOOL PIGEONS IN THEIR MIDST!

"FOR HIS 'GHOST', VISIO HAD CHOSEN 'RIFLE' RAFFERTY, THE EXECUTED KILLER? BY A SIMPLE COMBINATION OF TWO CHEMICALS, HE COULD MAKE IT MATERIALIZE..."



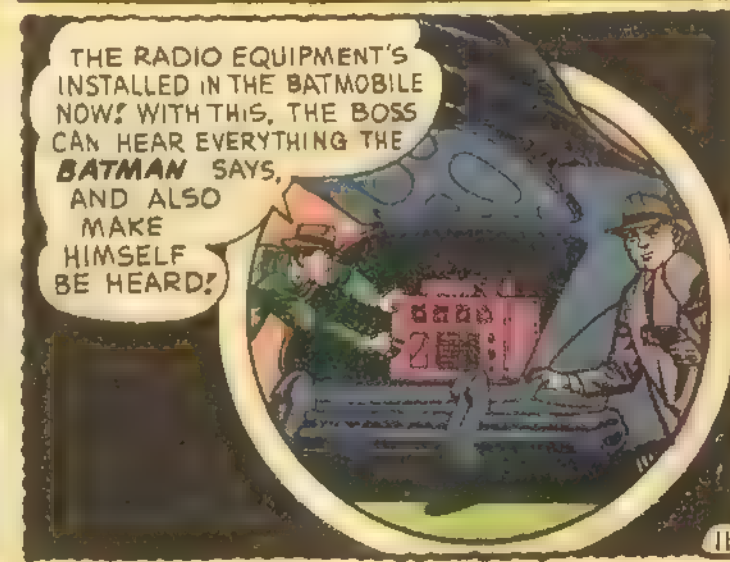
THROUGH THIS STENCIL OF RAFFERTY, I PAINT AN INVISIBLE CHEMICAL LIKENESS OF HIM ON THE WALL! BY LOOSING A SECOND CHEMICAL INTO THE AIR LATER, THE FIRST WILL GLOW LUMINOUSLY AND CREATE THE GHOST!

"FOR THE 'GHOST'S' VOICE, VISIO USED RECORDINGS, OR HIS OWN VOICE, FOR HE WAS AN ACCOMPLISHED VENTRILOQUIST. BUT HE STILL HAD TO GET THE 'GHOST' INTO THE BATCAVE..."



IF I CAN TRICK **BATMAN** INTO EXAMINING THIS TAPESTRY ON THE BATCAVE WALL, THE FIRST CHEMICAL WILL RUB AGAINST THE WALL AND BE TRANSPOSED THERE...

"**ROBIN** AND I **DID** EXAMINE THE TAPESTRY. THEN, ON THE NIGHT OF THE PUBLIC MEETING, WHILE WE WERE ON STAGE WITH VISIO..."

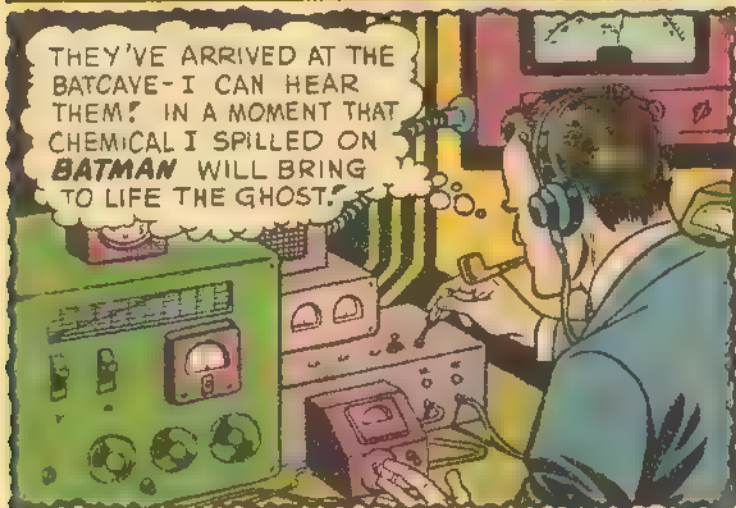


THE RADIO EQUIPMENT'S INSTALLED IN THE BATMOBILE NOW! WITH THIS, THE BOSS CAN HEAR EVERYTHING THE **BATMAN** SAYS, AND ALSO MAKE HIMSELF BE HEARD!



"ONLY ONE OTHER THING WAS NEEDED - THE SECOND CHEMICAL. VISIO FIXED THAT BY PURPOSELY SPILLING WHAT APPARENTLY WAS A GLASS OF WATER OVER MY COSTUME ...

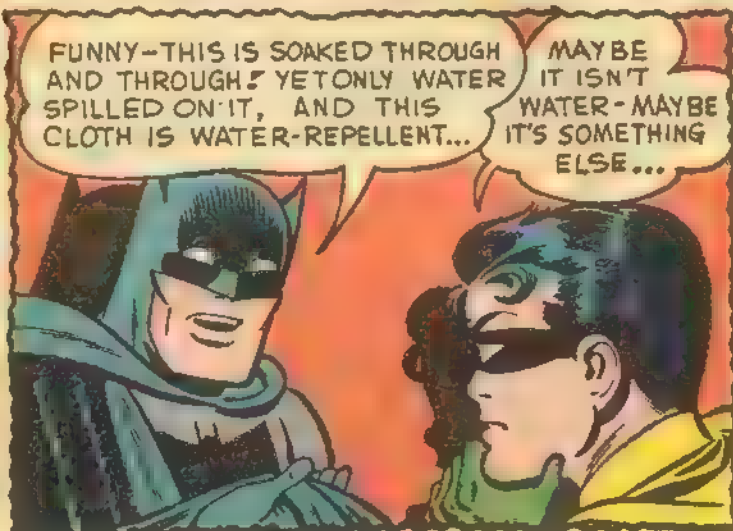
THEY'VE ARRIVED AT THE BATCAVE-I CAN HEAR THEM! IN A MOMENT THAT CHEMICAL I SPILLED ON **BATMAN** WILL BRING TO LIFE THE GHOST!



"THAT WAS IT! WE FIRST TUMBLED TO THE TRICK WHEN I SUDDENLY REALIZED THAT MY WATER-PROOF CAPE APPARENTLY WASN'T WATERPROOF..."

FUNNY-THIS IS SOAKED THROUGH AND THROUGH! YET ONLY WATER SPILLED ON IT, AND THIS CLOTH IS WATER-REPELLENT...

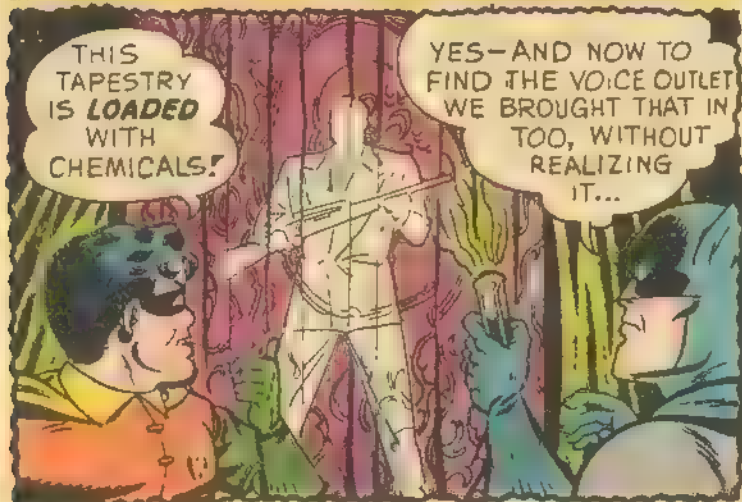
MAYBE IT ISN'T WATER-MAYBE IT'S SOMETHING ELSE...



"IN A FEW MOMENTS, WE HAD ISOLATED THE CHEMICAL! WE KNEW A SECOND CHEMICAL MUST HAVE BEEN INTRODUCED EARLIER, AND THEN WE REMEMBERED THE TAPESTRY..."

THIS TAPESTRY IS **LOADED** WITH CHEMICALS!

YES-AND NOW TO FIND THE VOICE OUTLET WE BROUGHT THAT IN TOO, WITHOUT REALIZING IT...



"WE BOTH THOUGHT OF THE BATMOBILE IN THE SAME INSTANT AND, AFTER AN INSPECTION, THE MYSTERY WAS SOLVED! BUT TRAPPING VISIO REMAINED A PROBLEM..."

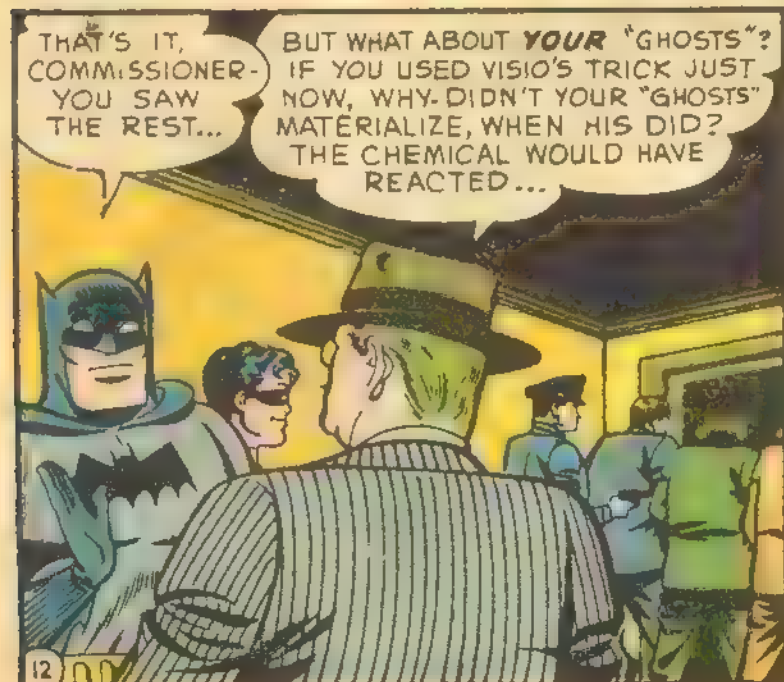
GORDON WANTS US OVER AT VISIO'S OFFICE. THIS IS THE AMBUSH WE EXPECTED, **ROBIN**- AND THESE BULLET-PROOF VESTS SHOULD COME IN HANDY...

THEN WE FAKE DEATH BY SQUEEZING A GOLF BALL UNDER OUR ARMPITS TO STOP OUR PULSES- AND OUR "GHOSTS" WILL DO THE REST!



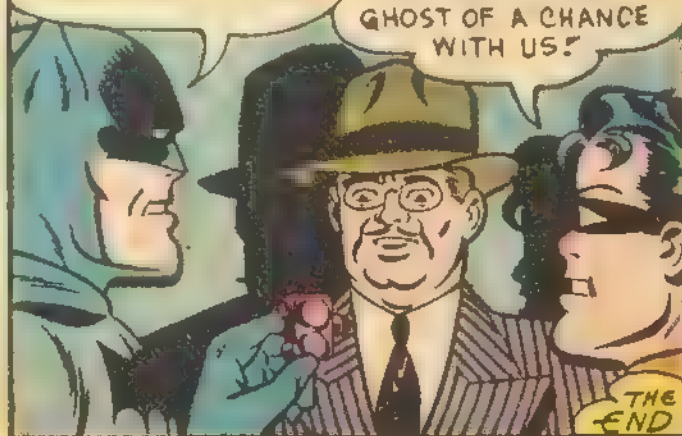
THAT'S IT, COMMISSIONER- YOU SAW THE REST...

BUT WHAT ABOUT **YOUR** "GHOSTS"? IF YOU USED VISIO'S TRICK JUST NOW, WHY DIDN'T YOUR "GHOSTS" MATERIALIZE, WHEN HIS DID? THE CHEMICAL WOULD HAVE REACTED...



**WE** USED THIS TINY INFRA-RED RAY PROJECTOR! THE NAKED EYE COULDN'T SEE THE BEAM, BUT THAT WALL, WHICH I SECRETLY TREATED YESTERDAY, REVEALED THE IMAGE CLEARLY!

AND OF COURSE, **BATMAN**, TOO, IS AN EXPERT VENTRILOQUIST! COMMISSIONER, WHEN IT CAME TO GHOSTS, VISIO DIDN'T STAND A GHOST OF A CHANCE WITH US!





# BOB LEMON

STAR PITCHER  
OF WORLD  
CHAMPION  
CLEVELAND  
INDIANS

WHO SEZ  
PITCHERS CAN'T  
HIT!

SWITCHED FROM  
OUTFIELD TO PITCHING,  
LEMON TOOK BATTING  
EYE WITH HIM.  
BELTED FIVE HOME  
RUNS LAST SEASON!

JUST IN CASE---

LEMON'S PITCHING -  
HAD HIS WHEATIES

PICKED BY  
SPORTING NEWS AS  
TOP PITCHER IN AMERICAN  
LEAGUE LAST SEASON, LEMON  
WAS A TWENTY GAME WINNER.  
ADDED TWO MORE VICTORIES IN  
WORLD SERIES.

GEE, NOT  
EVEN A  
SCRATCH!

YEAH - HE  
EATS WHEATIES

LEMON'S AMAZING  
RECORD INCLUDED TEN SHUTOUTS.  
REACHED PEAK WHEN HE TAMED  
DETROIT TIGERS WITH BRILLIANT  
NO-HIT, NO-RUN PERFORMANCE.

LEMON WAS HARDEST-WORKING  
PITCHER IN AMERICAN LEAGUE.  
PITCHED 294 INNINGS - SPARKED  
CLEVELAND'S PENNANT DRIVE.  
"I CALL ON WHEATIES OFTEN,"  
SAYS BOB. "THOSE WHOLE WHEAT  
FLAKES TASTE SWELL, AND  
GIVE YOU REAL NOURISHMENT."

WHEATIES

**"BREAKFAST  
OF  
CHAMPIONS"**

WITH MILK  
AND FRUIT





# Watch for Wakely!

CAN YOU HEAR  
THE STRAINS OF A  
ROMANTIC WESTERN  
SONG DRIFTING  
ACROSS THE  
MOONLIT PRAIRIE?

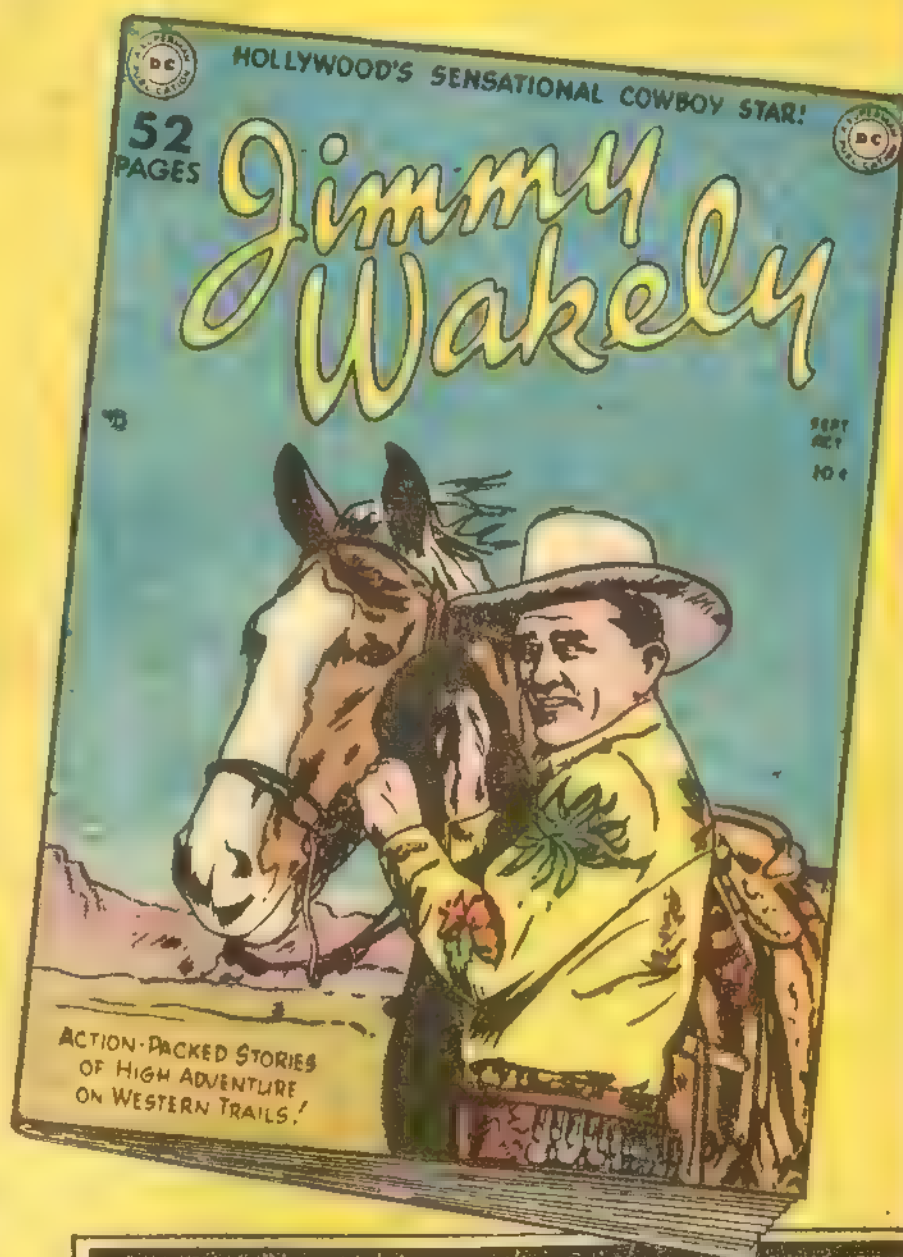
DO YOU HARKEN  
TO THE THUNDER  
OF APPROACHING  
HOOFS?

THAT'S  
**JIMMY  
WAKELY**

—SENSATIONAL  
WESTERN STAR  
OF  
MONOGRAM  
PICTURES

—THE COWPOKE  
WHO'S PACKING 'EM  
IN ON PERSONAL  
APPEARANCE  
TOURS

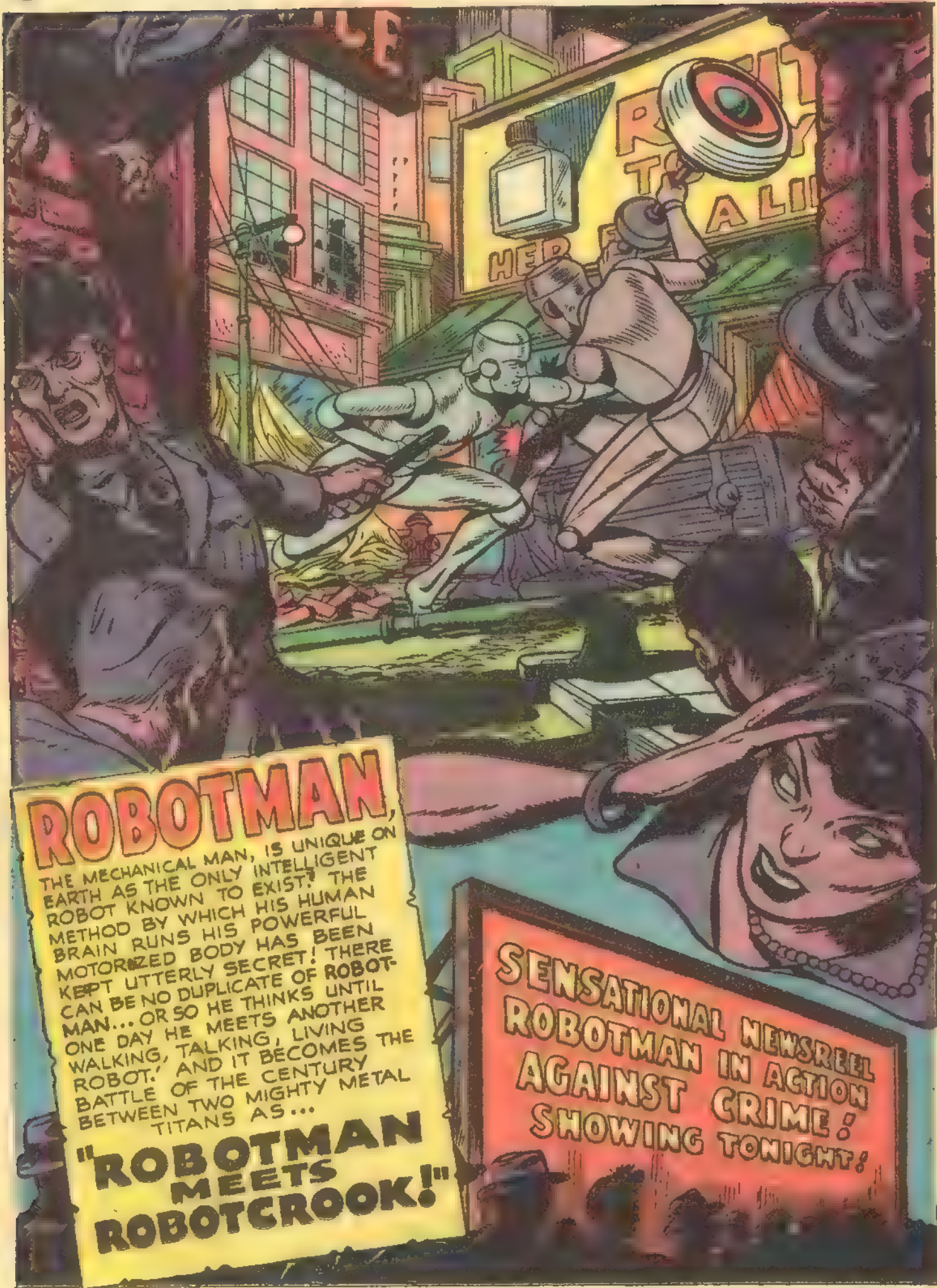
—THE RADIO  
WRANGLER WHO'S  
KEEPING 'EM GLUED  
TO THEIR SETS  
—THE PLATTER WADDY  
WHOSE RECORDS ARE  
SELLING LIKE SIXTY!



AND NOW WE'VE GOT HIM  
IN A COMIC MAGAZINE  
ALL HIS OWN

IT'LL BE ON SALE SOON!  
WATCH FOR IT! ASK FOR IT!





# ROBOTMAN

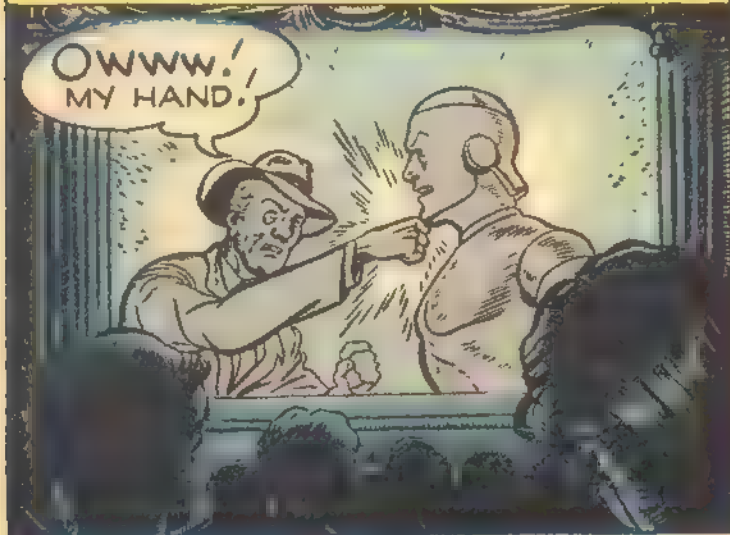
THE MECHANICAL MAN, IS UNIQUE ON EARTH AS THE ONLY INTELLIGENT ROBOT KNOWN TO EXIST! THE METHOD BY WHICH HIS HUMAN BRAIN RUNS HIS POWERFUL MOTORIZED BODY HAS BEEN KEPT UTTERLY SECRET! THERE CAN BE NO DUPLICATE OF ROBOT-MAN... OR SO HE THINKS UNTIL ONE DAY HE MEETS ANOTHER WALKING, TALKING, LIVING ROBOT! AND IT BECOMES THE BATTLE OF THE CENTURY BETWEEN TWO MIGHTY METAL TITANS AS...

**"ROBOTMAN MEETS ROBOTCROOK!"**

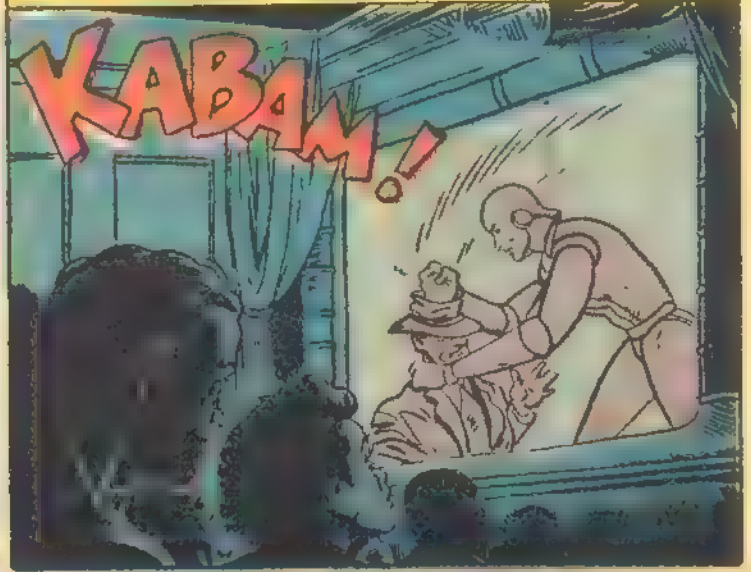
**SENSATIONAL NEWSREEL  
ROBOTMAN IN ACTION  
AGAINST CRIME!  
SHOWING TONIGHT!**



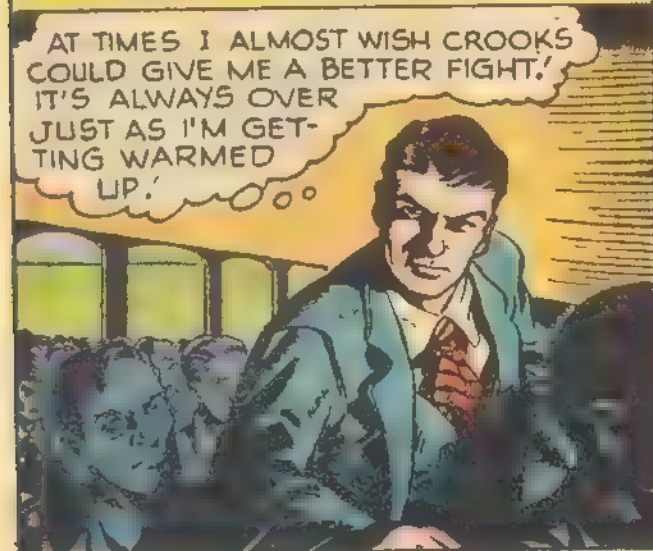
WITHIN THE THEATER, THE NEWSREEL SHOWS NO HUMAN CRIMINAL CAN DEFEAT THE MIGHTY MAN OF METAL, KNOWN AS ROBOTMAN.



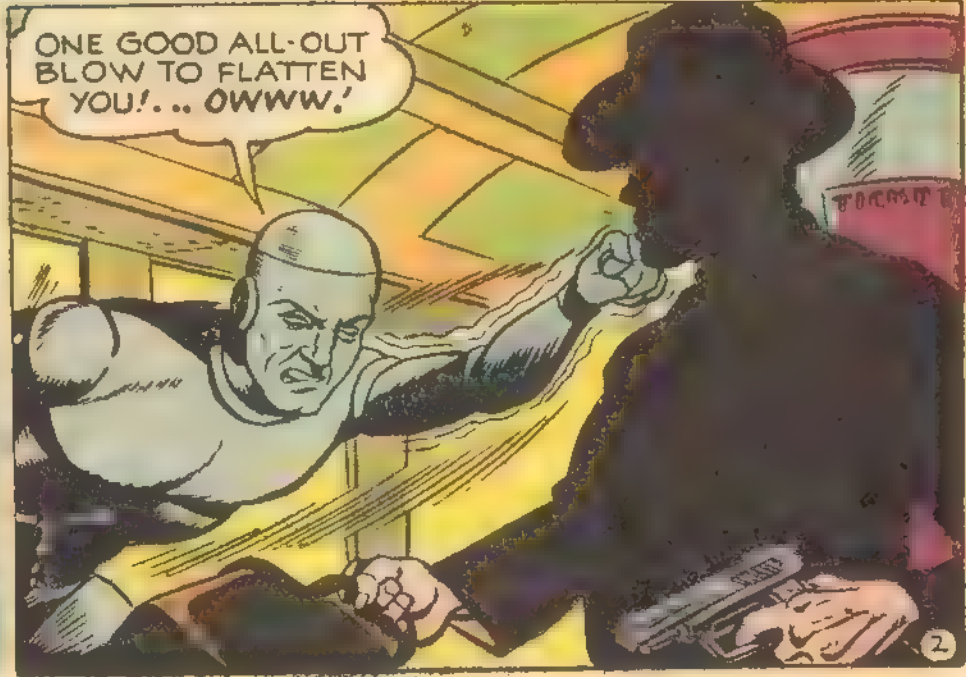
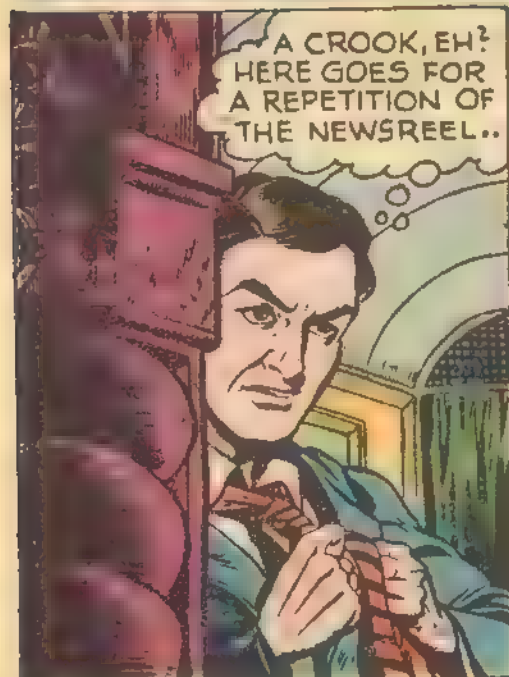
... AND NO HUMAN CHIN CAN STAND UP AGAINST AN IRON FIST POWERED BY STEEL MUSCLES.



PAUL DENNIS HIMSELF, WHO IS ROBOTMAN IN HUMAN GUISE, HAS ATTENDED THE MOVIE...



MEANWHILE, OUTSIDE, THE BOX-OFFICE IS BEING ROBBED.





**BUT TO ROBOTMAN'S AMAZEMENT...**

**YOU'RE STILL STANDING!**

**SURE, ROBOTMAN! I DID NOT FEEL A THING! HA! HA! I'M NO CREAM PUFF! SEE WHAT I MEAN?**

**UHG! NO MAN CAN HIT LIKE THAT! IT'S IMPOSSIBLE!**

**RIGHT AGAIN!**

**THERE'S ONLY ONE ANSWER... ANOTHER ROBOT.**

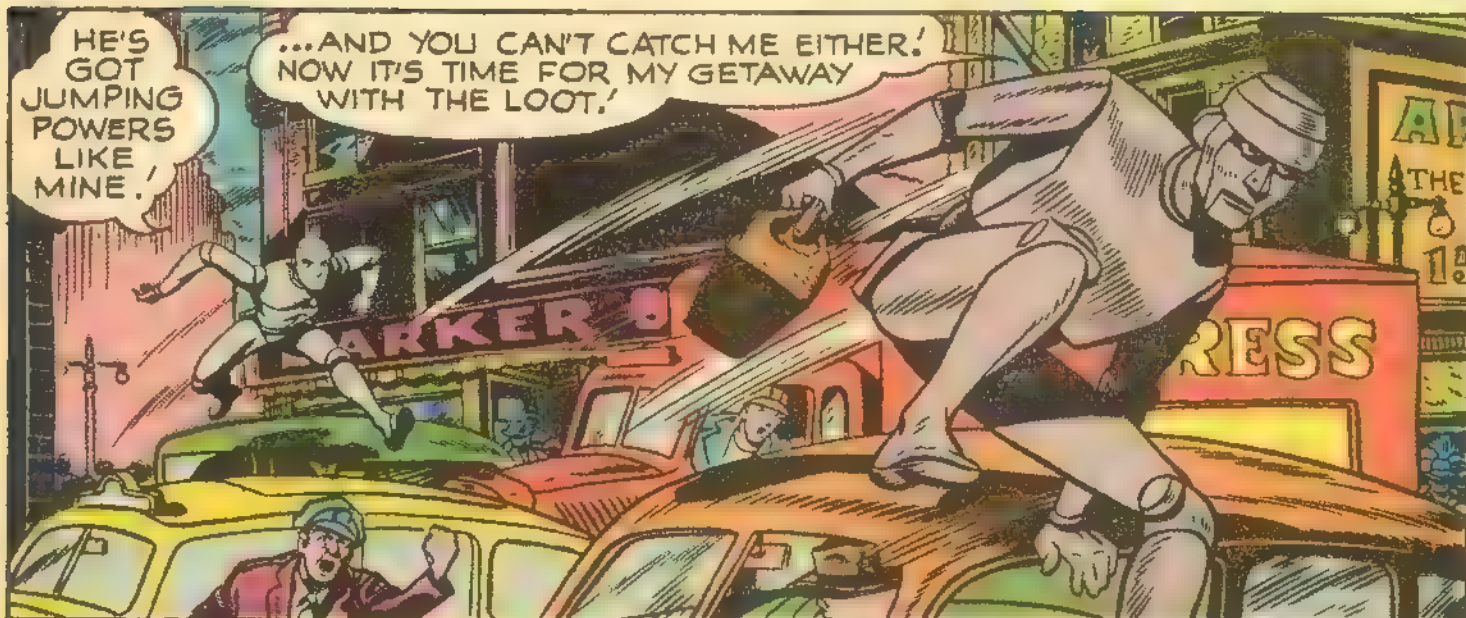
**NO, YOU FOOL! MEET ROBOTCROOK—I'M JUST A MECHANICAL ROBOT! MY TRUE BRAIN IS MILES FROM HERE, IN A SECRET CONTROL-ROOM! I'M JUST THE EYES AND EARS OF A CLEVER HUMAN CRIMINAL!**

**... AND I'M THAT CLEVER HUMAN CRIMINAL... GIMMICK GUS! I SEE AND HEAR AND SPEAK THROUGH ROBOTCROOK, AS IF I WERE THERE ON THE SPOT! YET ALL THE WHILE I'M MILES AWAY AND SAFE FROM CAPTURE! AND SEE IF YOU CAN DEFEAT MY ROBOTCROOK, ROBOTMAN! HAA!**

**I'M GOING TO TRY!**

**MY HEAD IS AS HARD AS YOURS, IDIOT!**





HE'S GOT JUMPING POWERS LIKE MINE!

...AND YOU CAN'T CATCH ME EITHER! NOW IT'S TIME FOR MY GETAWAY WITH THE LOOT!

THE CHASE CONTINUES THROUGH THE CITY BETWEEN TWO MIGHTY ROBOTS WHOSE FEATS ARE FAR BEYOND THE HUMAN...

NO MATTER HOW MUCH SPEED I PUT ON, HE'S ALWAYS A JUMP AHEAD OF ME!

NOW HE'S DOING A STEVE BRODIE FROM THIS BRIDGE!

THIS IS MY FINAL ESCAPE, ROBOT-MAN! YOU WON'T FIND ME UNDER-WATER!

CONCEALED BY MURKY WATERS, THE ROBOT-CROOK MAKES GOOD HIS ESCAPE!

ROBOTCROOK GOT AWAY! FOR ONCE I MET MY MATCH! IF ONLY I KNEW WHERE GIMMICK GUS'S HIDEOUT IS, HE'S THE BRAINS BEHIND ALL THIS!

MEANWHILE, GIMMICK GUS IS HIGHLY ELATED OVER THE FIRST TEST OF HIS CRIME ROBOT...

GOOD BOY, ROBOTCROOK! I'M GOING TO SEND YOU OUT ON CRIME AFTER CRIME NOW! AND ROBOT-MAN CAN'T STOP YOU! WITH YOU, I'LL MAKE CRIME HISTORY!

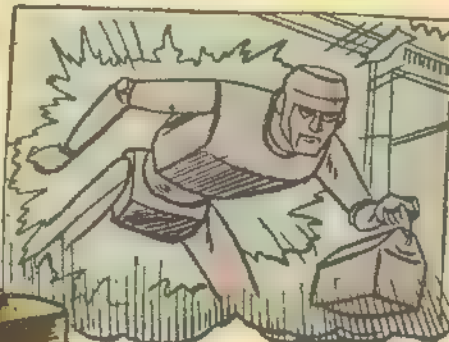


IN THE FOLLOWING DREAD DAYS, THE POWERFUL ROBOTCROOK RAIDS RIGHT AND LEFT, GUIDED BY HIS HUMAN MASTER.

BULLETIN  
ROBOTCROOK RIPS  
OPEN SAFE!  
THE GLOBE  
POLICE SQUAD CAR  
DEMOLISHED BY  
ROBOTCROOK!

DAILY STAR  
JEWELRY STORE LOOTED  
BY ROBOTCROOK!

ROBOTCROOK  
TODAY SMASH  
HIM - LHM LHM



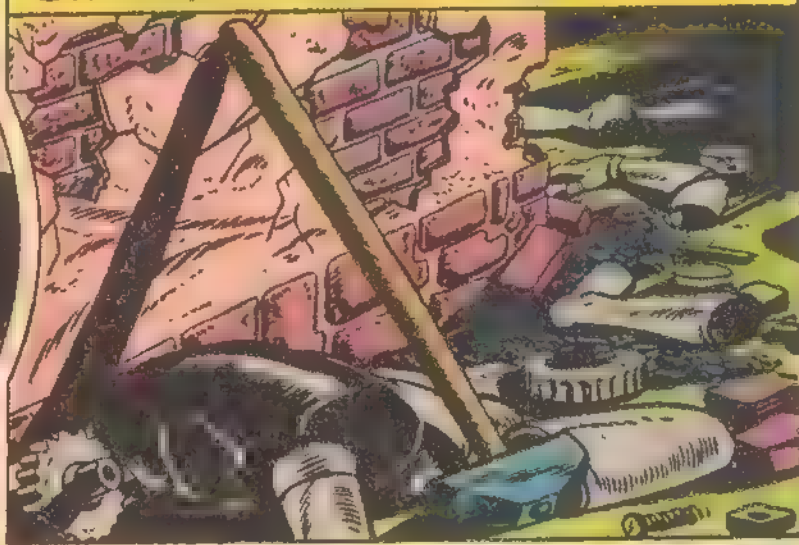
JOHNSTON  
W.P.F. CITY  
20 NEEDSH

FINALLY, THE  
MOST HIDEOUS DEED  
OF ALL...

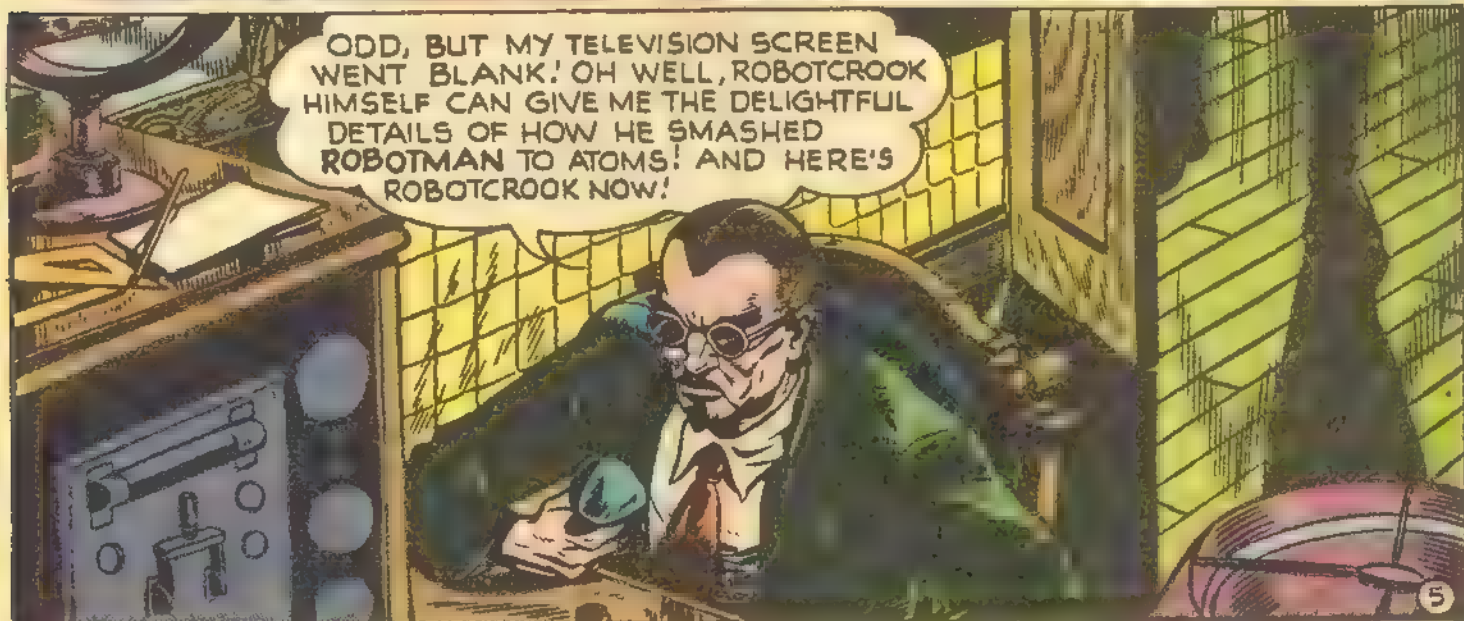
TIME FOR THE FINISHING TOUCH..  
DESTROYING ROBOTMAN HIMSELF!  
SOONER OR LATER YOU'LL MEET HIM-  
AH! THOSE ARE HIS FOOTSTEPS!  
NOW SMASH HIM TO BITS, ROBOTCROOK!



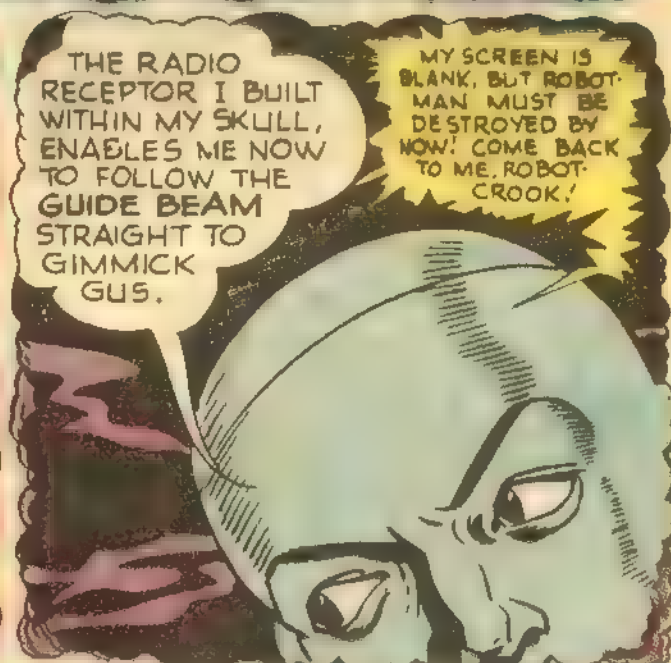
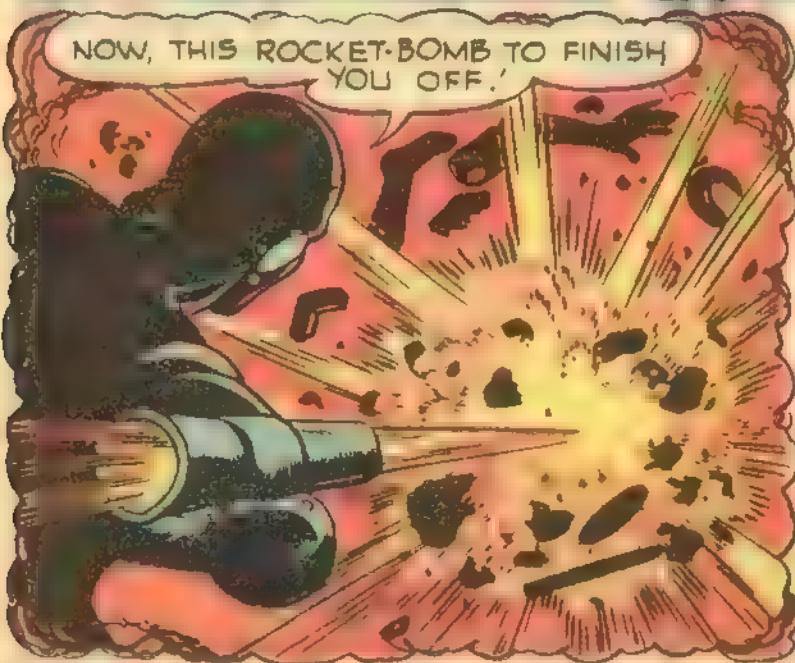
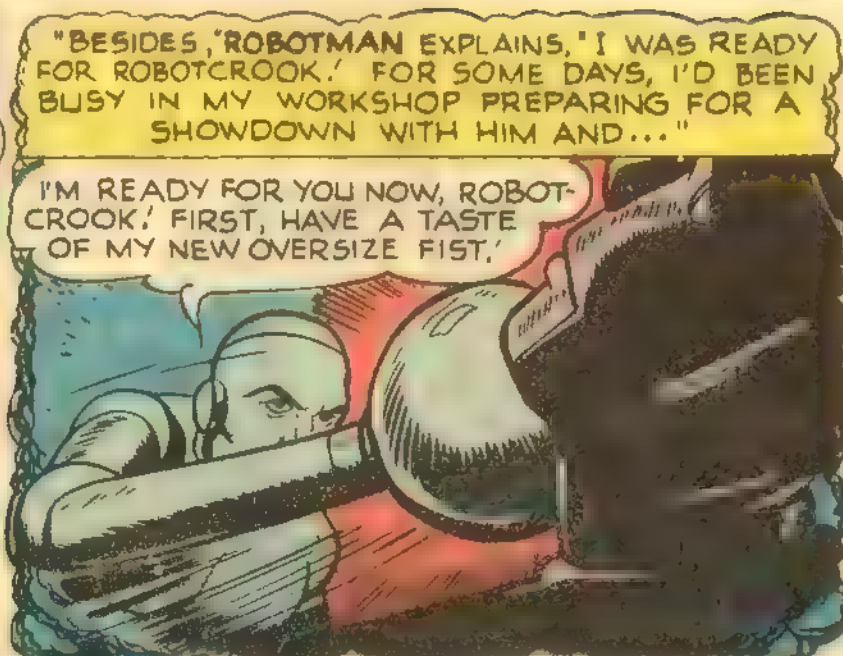
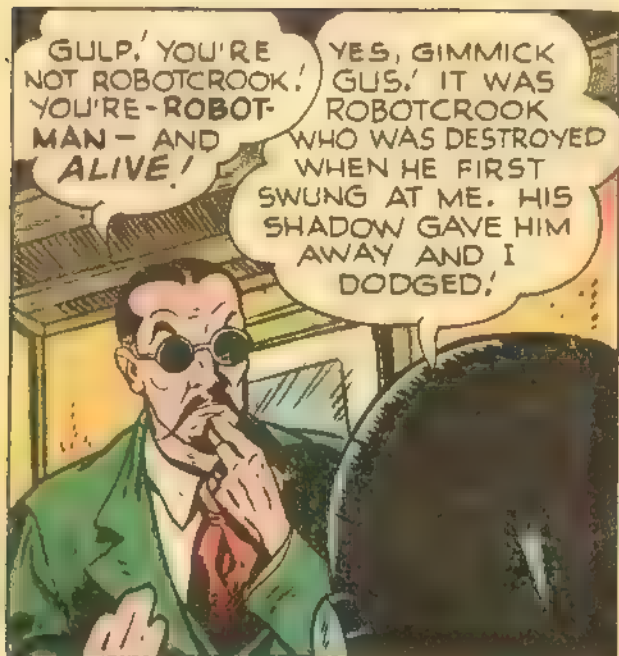
SHOCKING MOMENTS LATER...



ODD, BUT MY TELEVISION SCREEN  
WENT BLANK! OH WELL, ROBOTCROOK  
HIMSELF CAN GIVE ME THE DELIGHTFUL  
DETAILS OF HOW HE SMASHED  
ROBOTMAN TO ATOMS! AND HERE'S  
ROBOTCROOK NOW!









# Bazooka

THE ATOM BUBBLE BOY

PLANE DARING

BIG CHEWS  
FOR

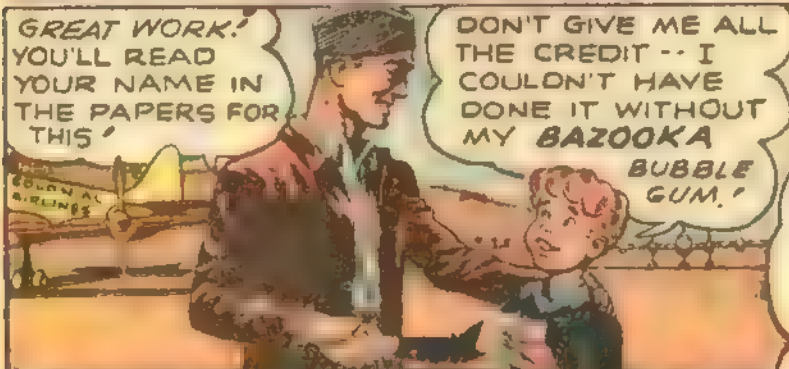
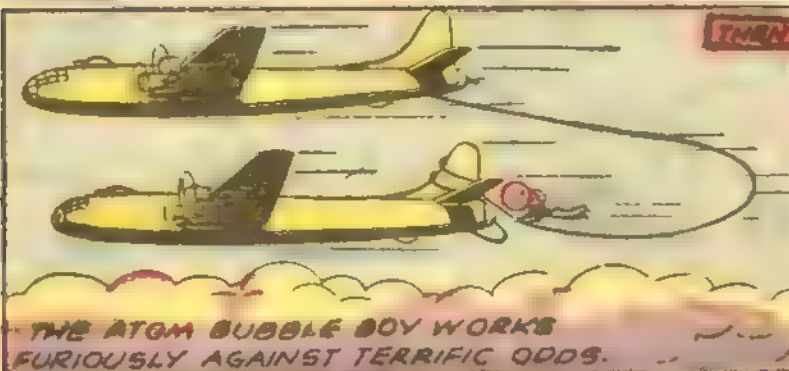
WHAT'S UP? WHY  
IS EVERYBODY  
WATCHING  
THE SKY?

THAT'S THE ROUND-  
THE-WORLD PLANE!  
THE LINE TO THE  
REFUELING PLANE IS  
SNARLED! THEY'RE  
STUCK TOGETHER!

IF THEY DON'T  
GET FREE, THEY'LL  
CRASH!

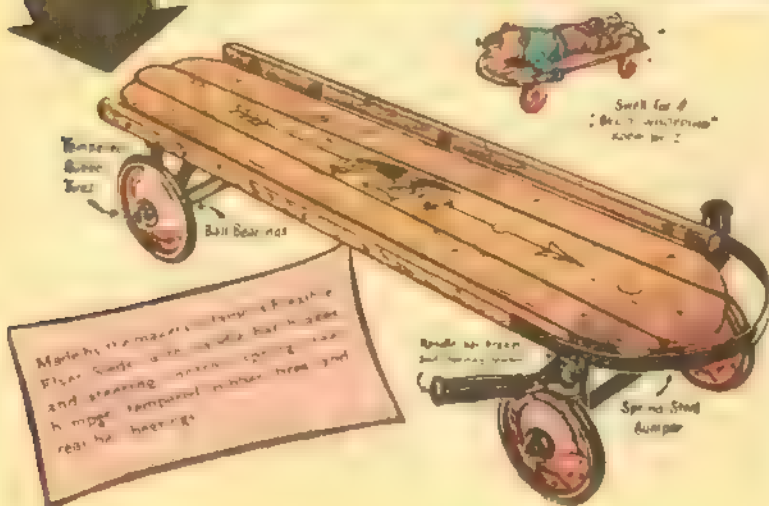
GOTTA GET THE LINE  
LOOSE! THIS LOOKS LIKE  
A JOB FOR ME! HOLD  
THE WRAPPER  
FROM MY  
BAZOOKA  
BUBBLE  
GUM!

HE'S GOING TO TRY  
TO UNSNARL THE  
GAS LINE! WHAT  
A BUBBLE!



PARDON  
ME!

400 FLEXY RACERS GIVEN!



I forgot to tell all you boys and girls who entered my "Birthday Contest" to send along, in 25 words or less, the reasons why you selected the date you gave. Just send your reasons on a penny postcard. No wrapper needed. Prizes will be awarded for best statements - not for date guessed.

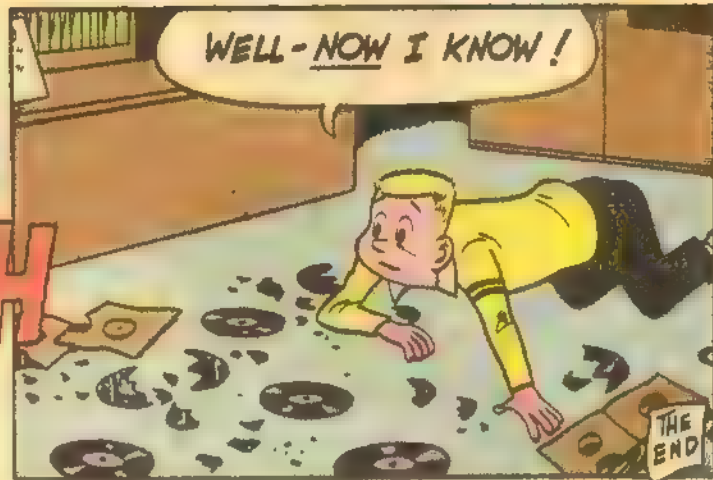
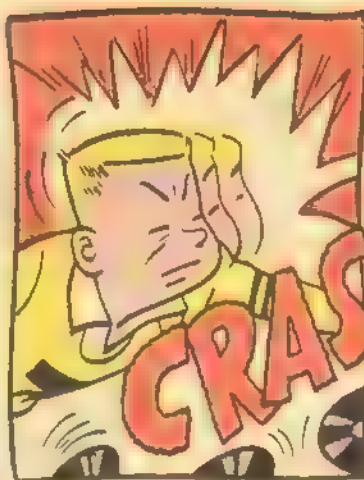
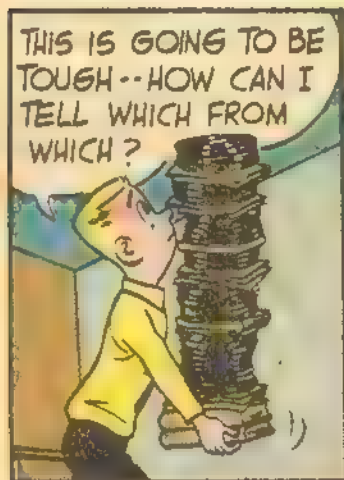
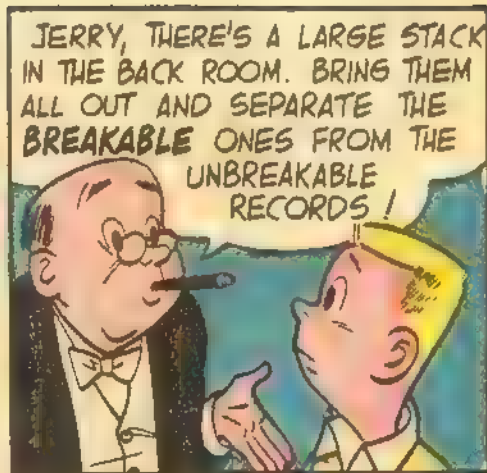
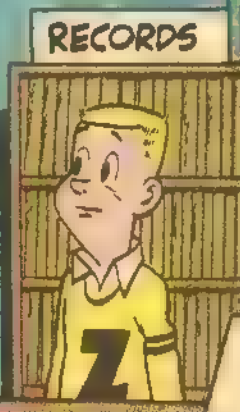
If you haven't entered: Guess my birthday (month, day, year, hour) and send it with your reasons for selection in 25 words or less, plus a Bazooka, wrapper or facsimile. Prizes will be awarded for reasons why you think Bazooka Boy's age, as you give it, appeals to most readers of comics.

Flexy Racers awarded to the 400 best statements. Send to Bazooka, Box 20, Madison Square Station, New York 10, N. Y.



# JERRY

## THE JITTERBUG



**NOW!**

## POW-WOW SMITH

INDIAN LAWMAN

THIS IS THE STORY OF OHIYESA... THE WINNER... THE FIRST OF MANY STORIES... IT BEGINS IN THE VALLEY OF BAD DEEDS WHERE AN INDIAN YOUTH BOARDS THE GAME FILLED FLOCKS OF UNWISDOMLY TRAINING FOR THE DAY HE WILL WEAR A BADGE... FUTURE PARATORS OF LEGENDS AS THEY HEAR THEIR BLANKETS ABOUT THEM AND BY THE LODGE FIRES WILL TELL THEM ALL INCLUDING THIS STORY OF...

*"The Origin of POW-WOW SMITH!"*

OHIYESA AND HIS BOYS

OHIYESA AND HIS MEN

A SUPERMAN PUBLICATION

DC

## A BRAND NEW TYPE OF WESTERN STAR IS BORN!

THE DRAWING AT LEFT (WHICH IS GREATLY REDUCED IN SIZE, OF COURSE) IS THE FIRST PAGE OF AN EXCITING **NEW** FEATURE WHICH STARTS IN THE **NEXT ISSUE OF DETECTIVE COMICS!** ON SALE JULY 20TH.

THE STORY OF OHIYESA, LAST OF A LONG LINE OF VALIANT SIOUX WARRIOR-CHIEFS, WHO LEARNS THE WAYS OF THE WHITE MAN TO BECOME THE FIGHTING INDIAN LAWMAN KNOWN AS **POW-WOW SMITH!**

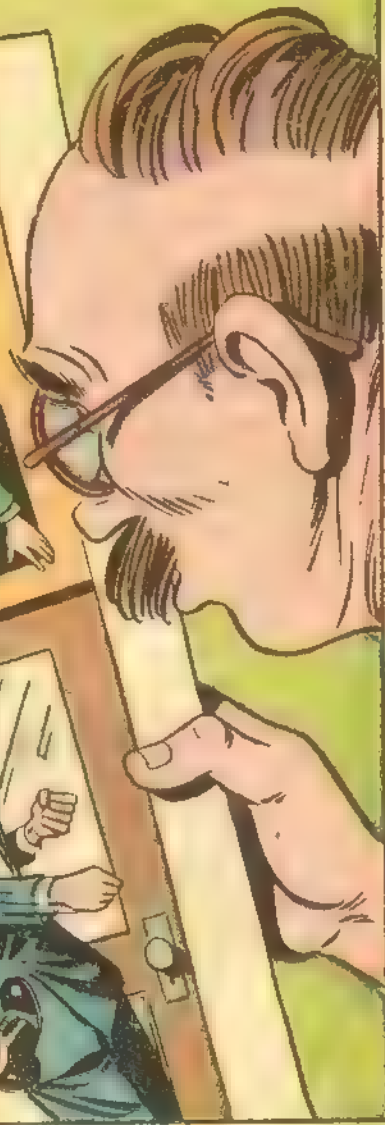
**TRIGGER-FAST ACTION!**  
**AUTHENTIC INDIAN LORE!**  
**THUNDERING ADVENTURE!**

# Don't Miss It!



# SLAM BRADLEY

YOU'VE HEARD OF THE ROMANTIC LIFE OF THE PRIVATE EYE... NOW SEE IT FOR YOURSELF! IN THE FOLLOWING PAGES, EYE MAGAZINE PROUDLY PRESENTS THAT POPULAR PAIR OF PRIVATE DETECTIVES, SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN, IN TYPICAL SCENES OF CRIME-BUSTING, THE LONG AND SHORT MEMBERS OF THIS TOUGH TEAM RISK LIFE AND LIMB, AS WELL AS A LAUGH AT THEIR EXPENSE, TO BRING YOU... "A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A PRIVATE EYE!"



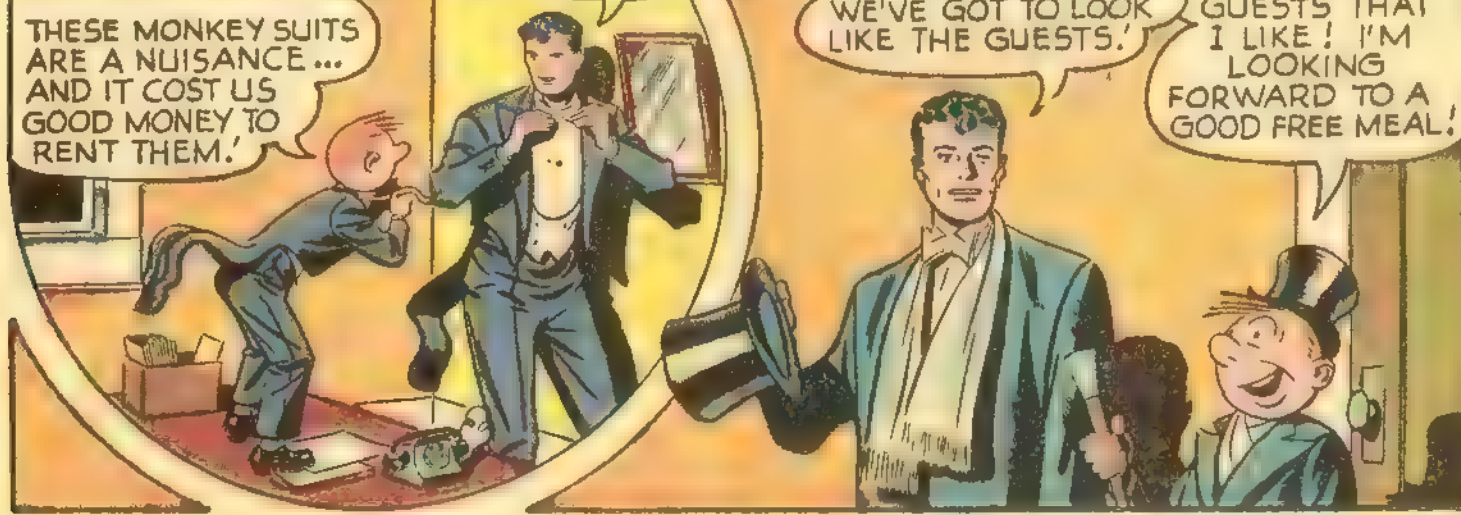
PRIVATE DETECTIVES SLAM BRADLEY AND SHORTY MORGAN USUALLY MAKE MONKEYS OF CROOKS, BUT THIS TIME ... WELL, JUST LOOK AT THEM!

THESE MONKEY SUITS ARE A NUISANCE ... AND IT COST US GOOD MONEY TO RENT THEM!

CAN'T HELP IT, SHORT SNOT... WE'RE GOING TO MIX IN HIGH SOCIETY TONIGHT!

IF WE'RE TO GUARD WEDDING PRESENTS, WE'VE GOT TO LOOK LIKE THE GUESTS!

IT'S EATING LIKE THE GUESTS THAT I LIKE! I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO A GOOD FREE MEAL!



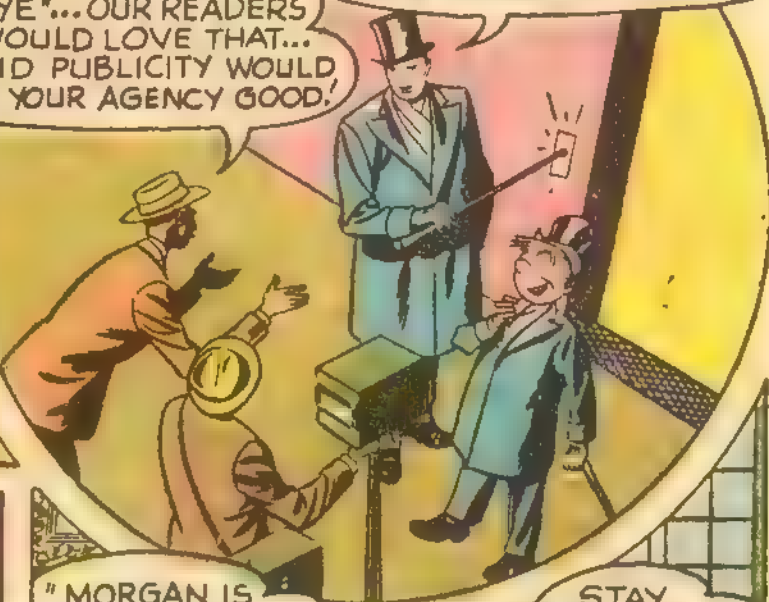
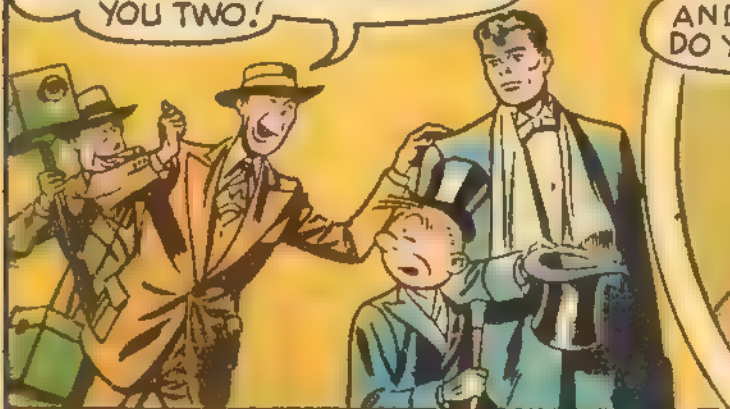


SUDDENLY... VISITORS FROM THE PRESS...

DETECTIVES BRADLEY AND MORGAN?  
I'M "SCOOP" SIMMONS, REPORTER  
FOR EYE MAGAZINE... AND  
THIS IS "FLASH" FIELDS... OUR  
EDITOR ASSIGNED US TO  
DO A PICTURE ARTICLE ON  
YOU TWO!

"A DAY IN THE  
LIFE OF A PRIVATE  
EYE"... OUR READERS  
WOULD LOVE THAT...  
AND PUBLICITY WOULD  
DO YOUR AGENCY GOOD!

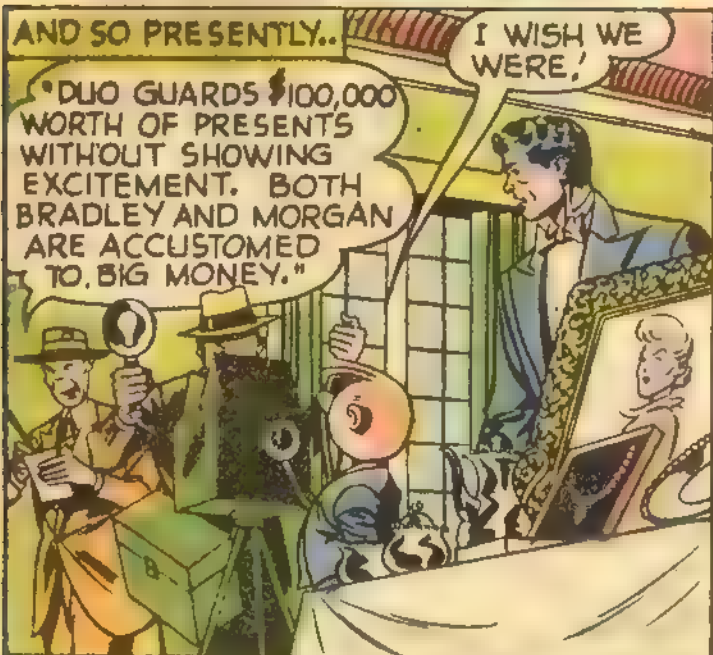
IT WOULDN'T HURT! LUCKY  
WE'RE DRESSED UP! YOU CAN  
START TAKING PICTURES OF  
US AT THE VAN ASTOR  
ESTATE. WE'RE ON  
DUTY THERE TONIGHT!



AND SO PRESENTLY..

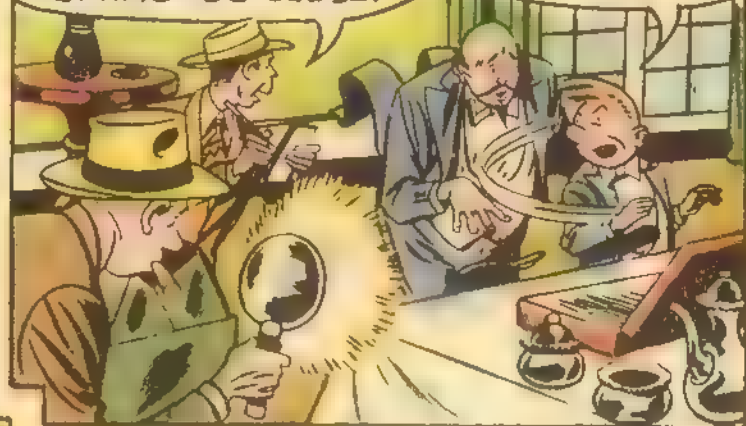
\*DUO GUARDS \$100,000  
WORTH OF PRESENTS  
WITHOUT SHOWING  
EXCITEMENT. BOTH  
BRADLEY AND MORGAN  
ARE ACCUSTOMED  
TO BIG MONEY.\*

I WISH WE  
WERE!



"MORGAN IS  
NO RESPECTER  
OF TITLES... HERE HE  
KEEPS THE RURITANIAN  
AMBASSADOR FROM  
GETTING TOO CLOSE."

STAY  
AWAY, CHUM..  
THIS ISN'T  
PART OF THE  
MARSHALL PLAN!



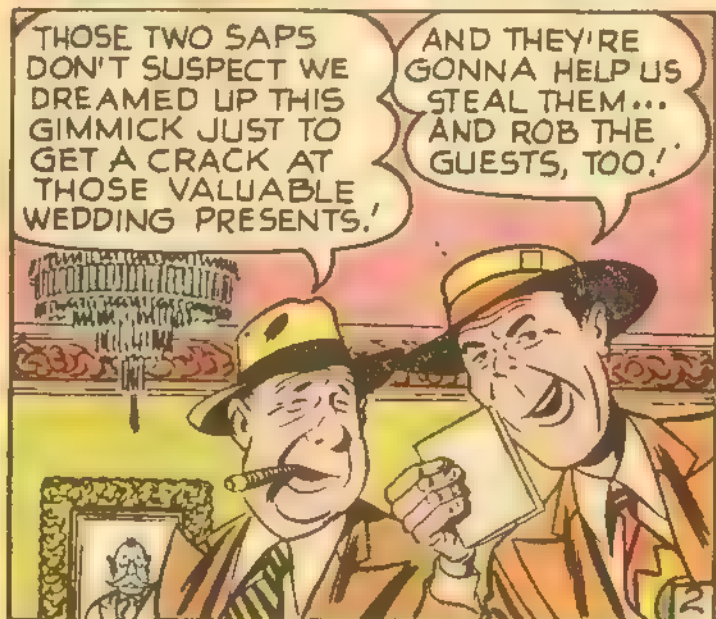
LOOK AT THAT SAP,  
MORGAN, ACTING LIKE  
A HAM... HE SHOULD  
KNOW WE'RE TAKING  
HIM FOR A RIDE!

YEAH, THESE  
PICTURES WILL  
NEVER SEE  
EYE MAGAZINE!



THOSE TWO SAPS  
DON'T SUSPECT WE  
DREAMED UP THIS  
GIMMICK JUST TO  
GET A CRACK AT  
THOSE VALUABLE  
WEDDING PRESENTS!

AND THEY'RE  
GONNA HELP US  
STEAL THEM...  
AND ROB THE  
GUESTS, TOO!





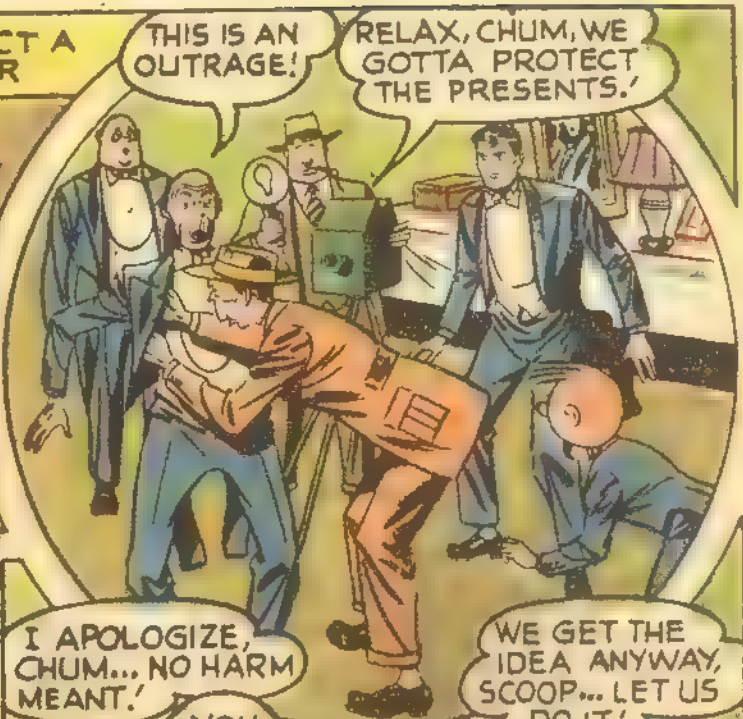
YES, THE DETECTIVE DUO DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING AS THE SLICK SCHEMERS PUT THEIR PLAN INTO ACTION!

HOW ABOUT POSING FOR SOME ACTION SHOTS NOW, FELLOWS? I'D LIKE TO PHOTOGRAPH YOU FRISKING THE GUESTS TO MAKE SURE THEY DON'T CARRY WEAPONS... LET ME SHOW YOU..



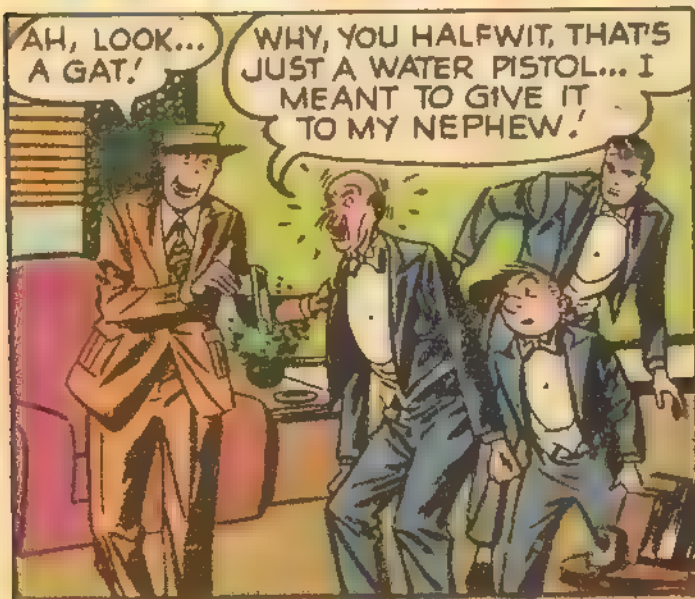
THIS IS AN OUTRAGE!

RELAX, CHUM, WE GOTTA PROTECT THE PRESENTS!



AH, LOOK... A GAT!

WHY, YOU HALFWIT, THAT'S JUST A WATER PISTOL... I MEANT TO GIVE IT TO MY NEPHEW!



I APOLOGIZE, CHUM... NO HARM MEANT!

YOU FOOL!

WE GET THE IDEA ANYWAY, SCOOP... LET US DO IT!



HA, HA... THEY'RE ROUGHIN' UP THE GUESTS... ANYTHING TO GET THEIR PICTURES IN EYE! THINK I'LL GIVE THEM A HAND AGAIN!



MOMENTS LATER, AFTER SCOOP'S NIMBLE FINGERS HAVE "FRISKED" THE GUESTS ...

I LIFTED THIS WALLET FROM THE OLD GUY WITH THE WATER PISTOL... NOW TO PICK A FEW MORE POCKETS... AND THEN WE'LL PUT ON THE BIG SHOW!





MORE POCKETS ARE SECRETLY PICKED... AND THEN...

NOW FOR OUR NEXT PIX, BOYS, A REAL FIGHT! MAKE BELIEVE THESE TWO GUYS ARE THUGS... THEY'RE A PHONEY BUTLER AND VALET, PLANTED HERE TO ROB THE PLACE! BUT YOU'RE WISE, SEE? YOU TACKLE THEM...

WE GET IT... LET'S GO, SLAM!

????

YOU'RE TOO SLOW, BRADLEY... HE GOT THE JUMP ON YOU!

OWW!

HA, HA... THOSE CLUCKS ARE PUTTIN' ON SUCH A GOOD FIGHT, EVERYBODY IN THE PLACE IS WATCHIN' THEM!

PERFECT... WE CAN WORK FAST, AND BE OUTA HERE IN A COUPLE OF MINUTES!

HOW'S THIS?

FINE! YOU GET GOING, TOO, BRADLEY!

THOSE PHOTOGRAPHERS ARE ORDERING US AROUND AS IF WE WERE DUMMIES... WE SHOULD REALLY BE WATCHING THOSE PRESENTS!

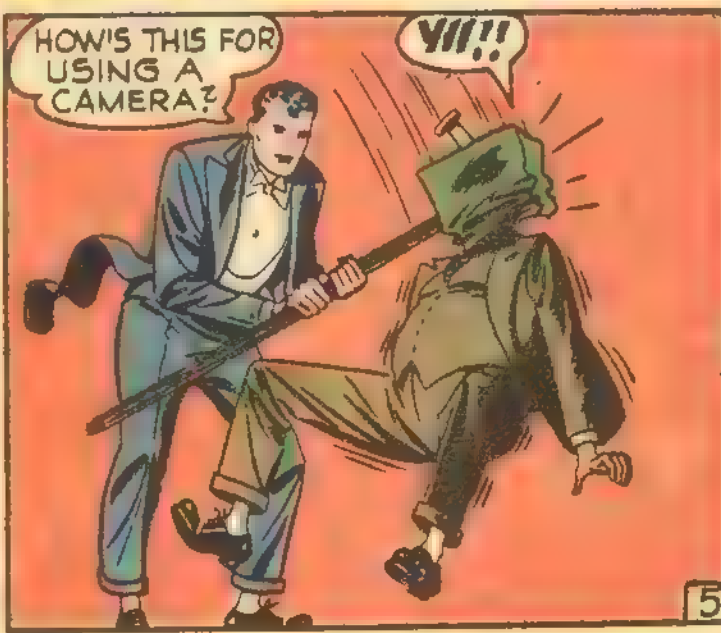
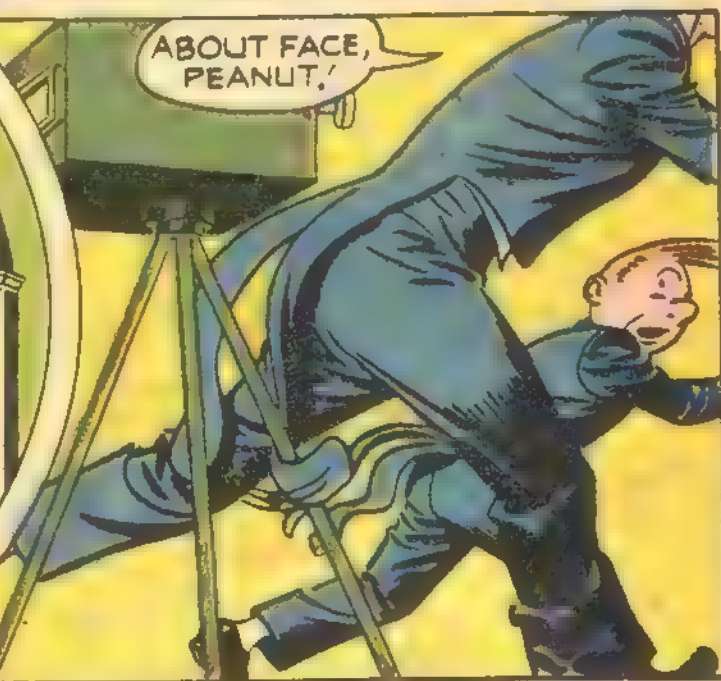
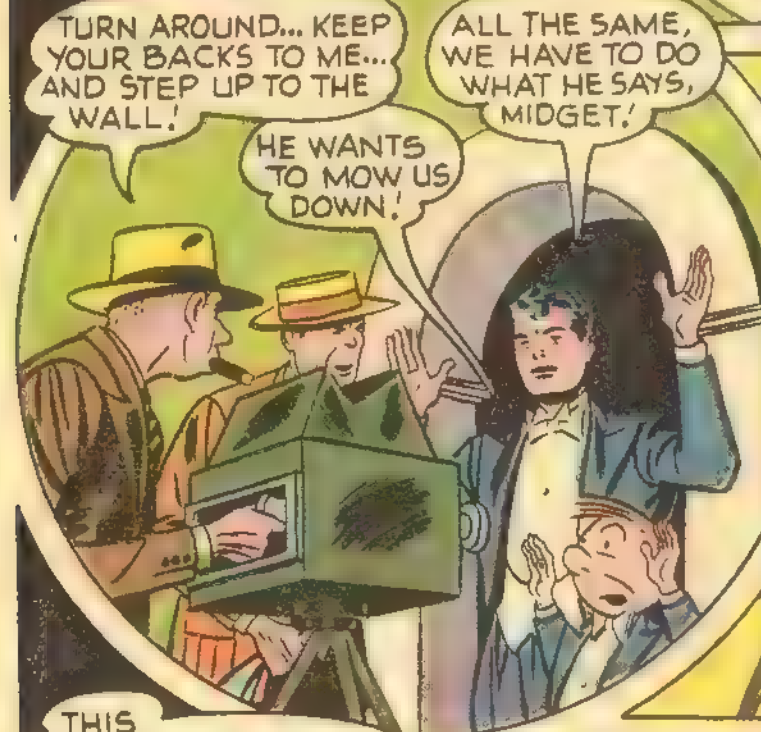
NOBODY GETS THE JUMP ON ME TWICE... TRY THESE KNUCKLES ON FOR SIZE.

OOOFF... I'LL GET YOU FOR THAT!

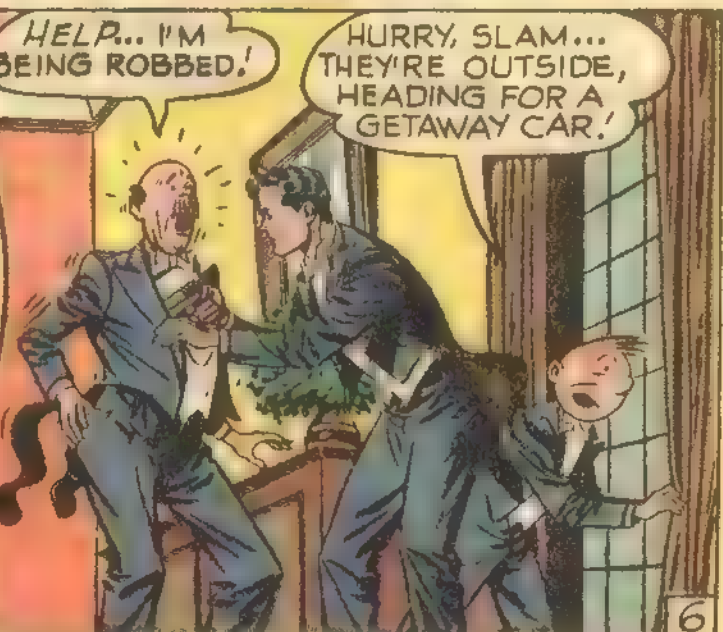
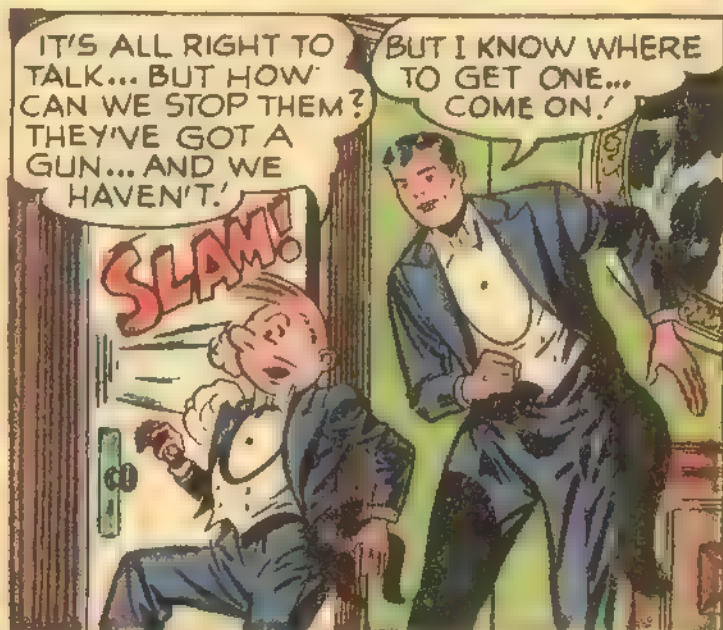
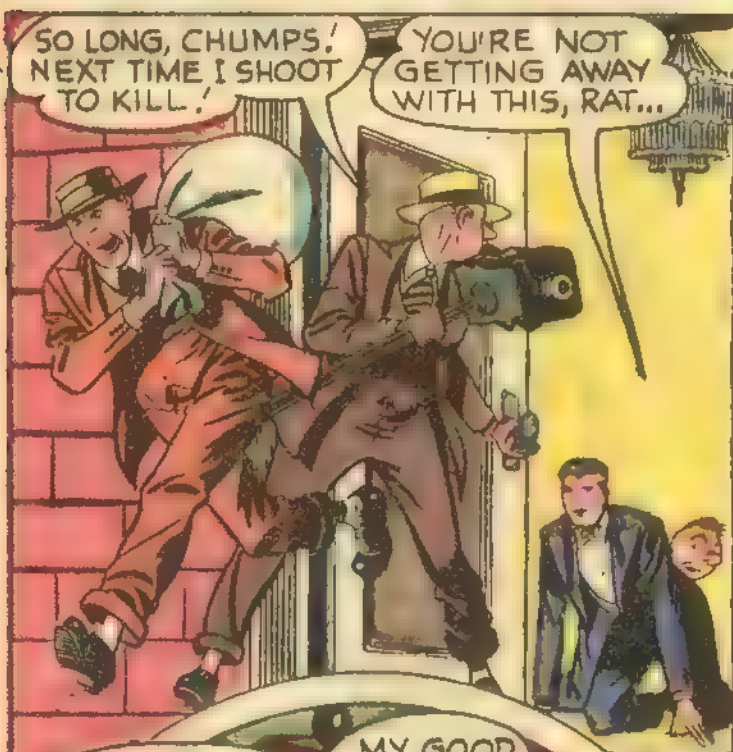
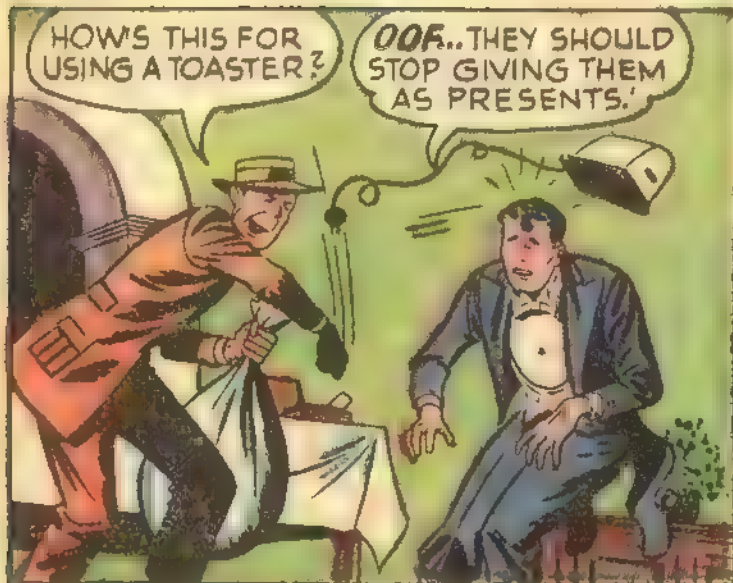
BUT SUDDENLY...

FLASH WAS SUPPOSED TO BE SNAPPING THIS... BUT HE'S NOT HERE! I SMELL SOMETHING ROTTEN IN DENMARK... COME ON, HALF PINT, LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS!

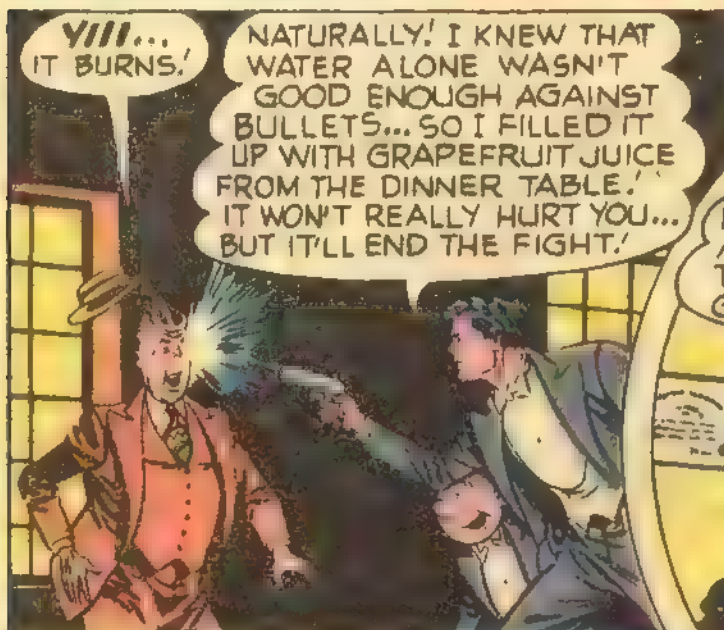
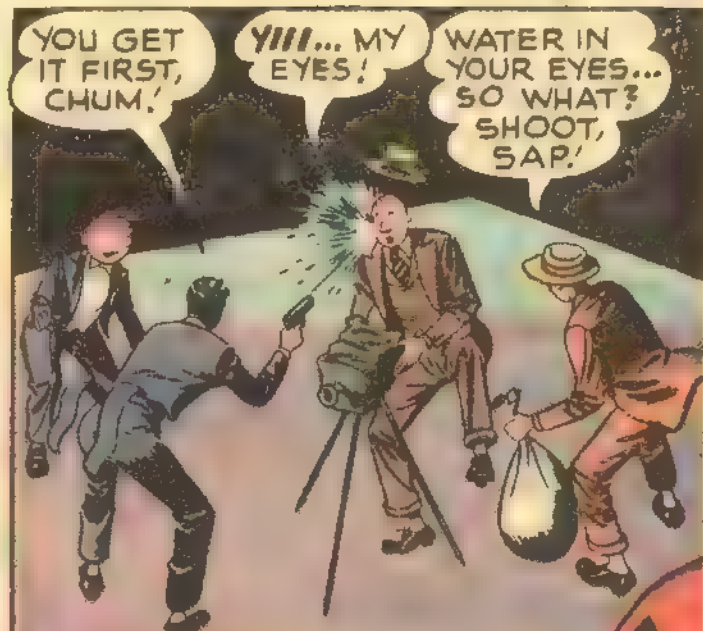
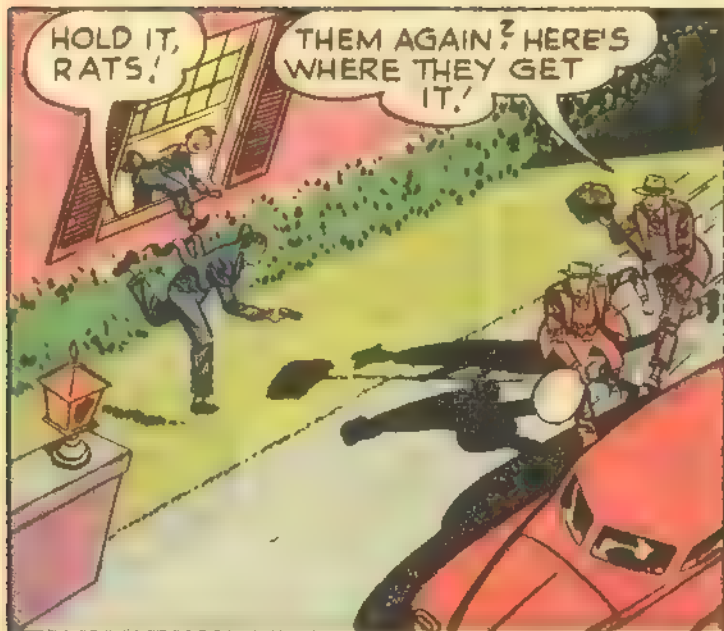




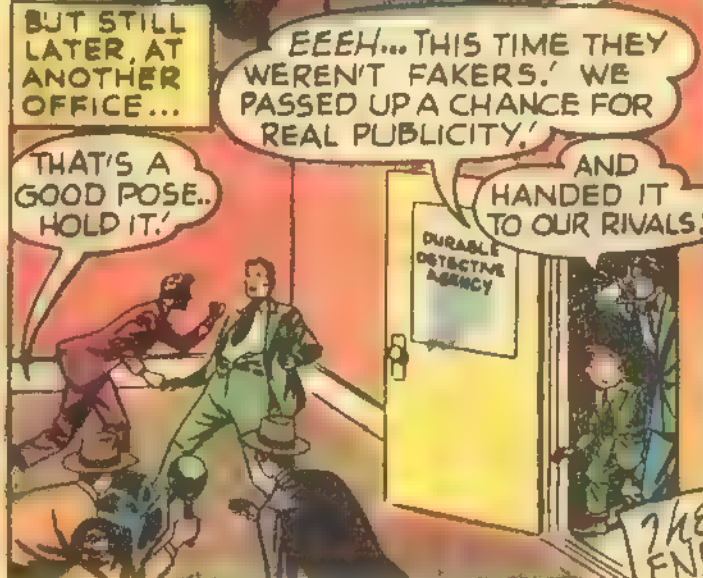








LATER, WITH THE FAKE PHOTOGRAPHERS IN JAIL, THE DETECTIVE DUO ARE BACK AT THE OFFICE...



THE END



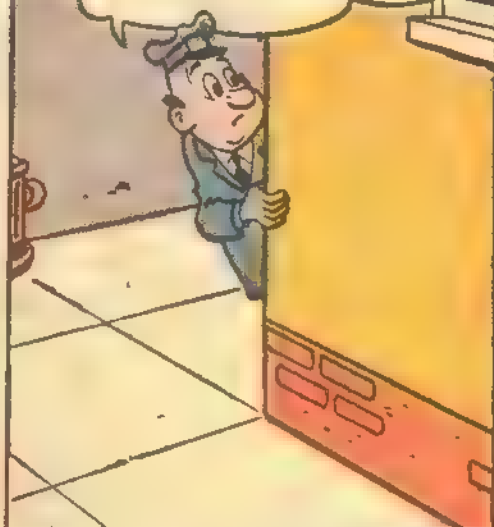
# CASEY

## THE COP

HERRY  
BOLTHOFF



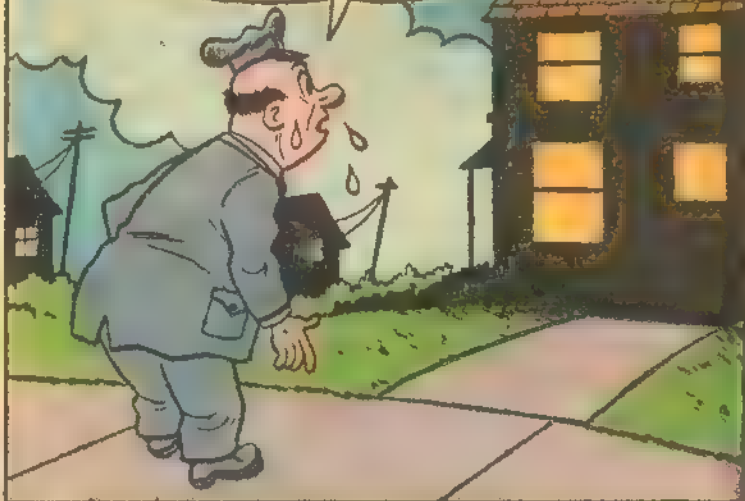
THIS IS THE TOUGHEST  
THING I'VE HAD TO FACE  
IN YEARS!



WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO BACK  
DOWN --- I'VE GOT TO GO  
THROUGH WITH IT!



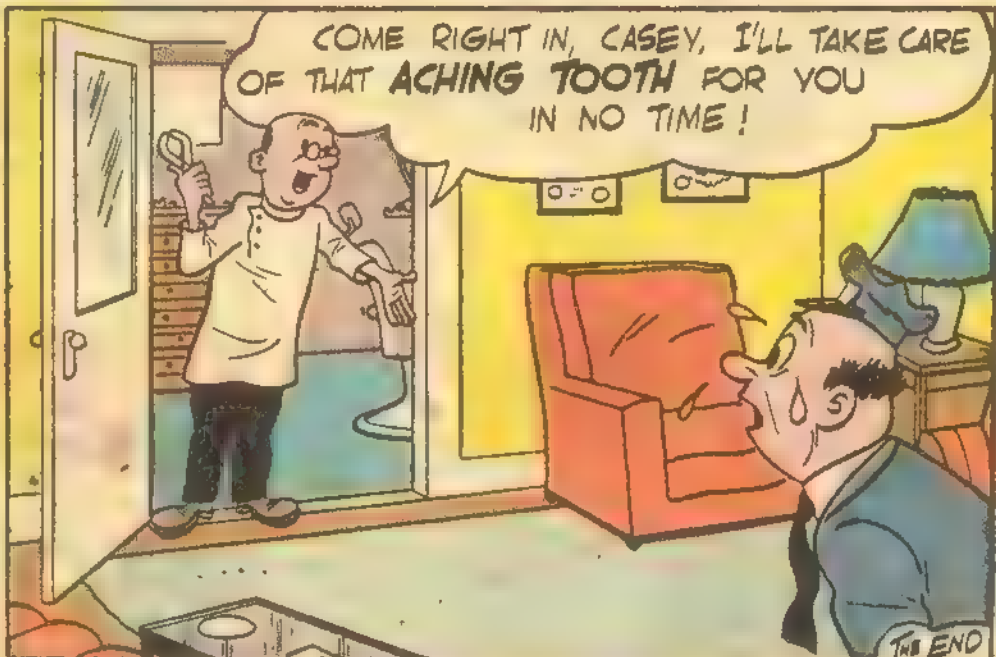
I CAN'T LET THE POLICE FORCE  
SAY I'M A COWARD -- SO --  
HERE GOES!



HE'S IN THERE, RIGHT  
BEHIND THAT DOOR --  
IT'S LIFE OR DEATH  
FOR ME!



COME RIGHT IN, CASEY, I'LL TAKE CARE  
OF THAT **ACHING TOOTH** FOR YOU  
IN NO TIME!



THE END



# THE BOY CONQUEROR

**T**HE people danced in the streets as King Philip and his army marched triumphantly into the city. Another state had fallen before Philip's mighty sword. It was indeed a great victory, and everybody was happy. Everybody rejoiced but ten-year-old Alexander, King Philip's son. While the whole city celebrated wildly, Alexander went to his room, locked the door and began to cry. He refused to see anybody; he wouldn't eat.

Alexander's mother knocked on her son's door. There was no answer. She could hear her boy sobbing inside.

"Alexander, it is I, your mother. Let me in."

A few minutes passed. The door opened slowly. Alexander, his blond hair all mussed, looked at his mother with reddened eyes.

"Why are you crying, Alexander?" The young mother spoke in a gentle tone.

"Father's conquering everything," Alexander burst out. "I'm afraid he won't leave me anything to conquer when I grow up!"

His mother laughed. "The world is big," she assured her son. "You will grow up to be a greater conqueror than King Philip!"

The mother's prediction came true. At the age of twenty, Alexander began his conquests, and six years later, at the age of twenty-six, he was master of the world.

The boy conqueror was born over two thousand years ago in the city of Pella, the capital of Macedonia. His father, King Philip of Macedonia, was a courageous fighter, and under Philip's leadership, Macedonia soared to great heights and became the strongest and richest power in Europe.

Nothing was lacking in Alexander's upbringing. He was the son of the king and received the best education possible. Aristotle, the greatest teacher and thinker of his

age, was summoned to tutor Alexander. The boy had a keen mind and, under Aristotle's tutelage, made great progress. One of Philip's ablest generals supervised his physical education. When Alexander became sixteen his body was hard, his mind was quick; there was no other boy his equal throughout the kingdom. Not only was he gifted in body and mind; he also had a very handsome face. Brain, brawn and physical beauty were his, and he put them to work to conquer a world.

At the ripe old age of sixteen the boy conqueror led his first army against the rebellious Greeks. He quelled this revolution against his father in short order.

When Alexander was twenty his father, King Philip, died, and Alexander became King of Macedonia. A year later he conquered the Balkan states. The following year he started his conquest of Asia. He was then twenty-two. With an army of 30,000 men and 5,000 horses he marched into Asia Minor. The Persian Empire, which he set out to conquer, was fifty times as large as his own Macedonian Empire and had twenty times as many people. The odds against him were tremendous. Egypt, Syria, Palestine, Mesopotamia fell before him. Onward he marched, never retreating, never losing a battle. Always he marched at the head of his army, leading them into every battle personally.

In the battle for Babylon, the boy conqueror led his small army against a million Persian soldiers and forty thousand horses. The Persians were fighting on home soil and were familiar with the terrain. They outnumbered Alexander's army fifty to one and were better equipped. The battle raged for several weeks, but in the end Alexander



won a decisive victory. Babylon, the heart of the Persian Empire, was his; Asia lay at his feet. At twenty-six, Alexander's supremacy was unchallenged in Europe and Asia, and he was the undisputed master of the world.

A year later Alexander, Pharaoh of Egypt, King of Persia and Palestine, ruler of Syria and Mesopotamia, started his conquest of India. City after city fell. It seemed nothing could stop the boy conqueror. However, Alexander was unable to complete his conquest of India. His homesick, battle-scarred men were tired and worn after years of arduous fighting and marching. He was forced to return to Babylon to form a new army. This was Alexander's only retreat.

While his new army was being trained, Alexander made preparations for the invasion of Africa. It was during this time that the boy conqueror was struck with the fever which resulted in his death. The master of the world died at thirty-three in the city of

Babylon, thousands of miles from home.

Hundreds of thousands of people were killed and millions enslaved because Alexander wanted to conquer a world and build a colossal empire. After his death, his generals started fighting amongst themselves for the division of the empire, and the earth was again drenched with blood and covered with corpses. In a short while there was nothing left of Alexander's sprawling empire. Nor was there anything left of his family. Alexander's mother, his sister, his wives and children were all murdered.

A lifetime spent in killing and conquest! Alexander was indeed very fortunate in dying young. Had he lived any longer he would have witnessed his own defeat. The handwriting was already on the wall. The seeds of rebellion were planted.

No man can impose his will on an entire world for any length of time. Alexander, Caesar, Napoleon, Hitler—all tried. And they all failed.



## *Message to Parents*



### IF POLIO HITS YOUR AREA THIS YEAR...

#### SEE THAT YOUR CHILDREN...

**AVOID Chilling.** Take off wet clothes and shoes at once. Keep dry shoes, sweaters, blankets and coats handy for sudden weather changes.

**AVOID Over-Fatigue.** Too active play, late hours, worry, irregular living schedules may invite a more serious form of the disease.

**AVOID Swimming** in water which has not been declared safe by your health department.

**AVOID Crowds and New Contacts** in trains, buses or boats, if possible; avoid crowded places where one may be close to another's breath or cough.

**Keep clean.** Wash hands after going to toilet and before eating. Keep food covered and free from flies and other insects. Burn or bury garbage not tightly covered. Avoid using another's pencil, handkerchief, utensil or food touched by soiled hands.

**Call Your Doctor** at once if there are symptoms of head-ache, nausea, upset stomach, muscle soreness or stiffness, or unexplained fever

PREPARED IN COOPERATION WITH  
THE NATIONAL FOUNDATION FOR INFANTILE PARALYSIS



# 3 SMASH ADVENTURES

OF **SUPERMAN** WHEN HE WAS A BOY  
IN THE LATEST ISSUE OF

**SUPERBOY**  
MAGAZINE



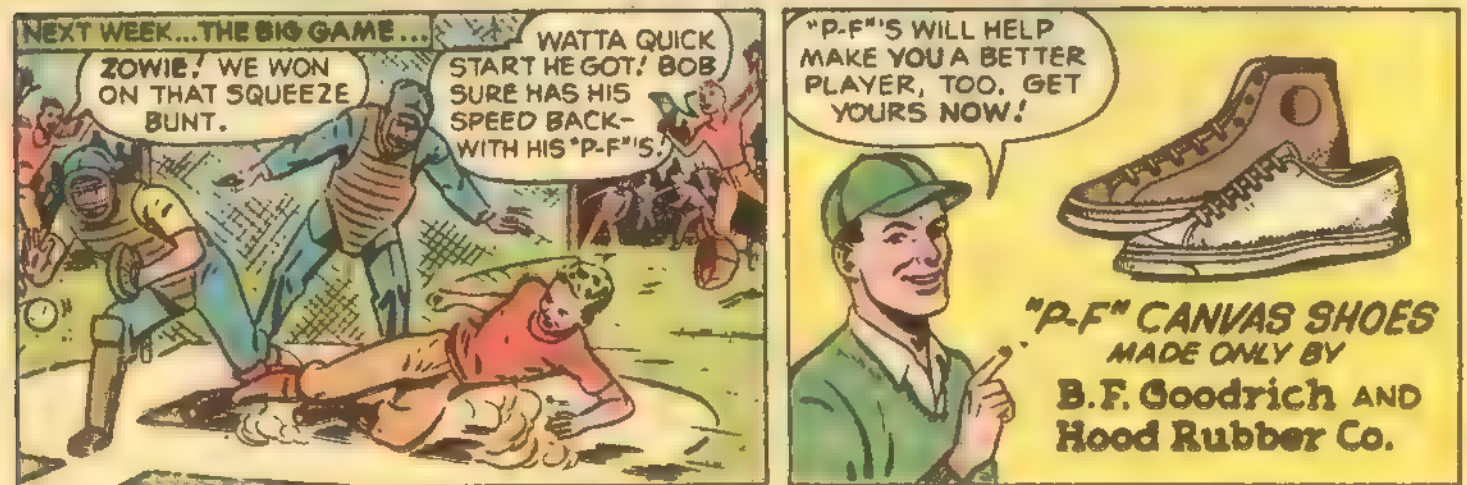
"SUPERBOY'S  
AMATEUR  
HOUR"

"SUPERBOY'S  
HALL OF  
FAME"

"SUPERBOY,  
BODYGUARD"

**DON'T MISS THIS 3<sup>RD</sup> GREAT ISSUE!**  
*NOW ON SALE EVERYWHERE*









# The BOY COMMANDOS

THIS WAS THE CHALLENGE TO THE BOY COMMANDOS: TO CIRCLE THE GLOBE UNDER IMPOSSIBLE CONDITIONS--- TRAVELING SOME 25,000 MILES THROUGH STEAMING JUNGLES, ARID DESERTS AND FRIGID ARCTIC REGIONS... WITHOUT ANY EXTRA HELP FROM MODERN MEANS OF TRANSPORT! BUT HOW CAN YOU IMPROVISE YOUR WAY AROUND THE WORLD? THAT WAS THE TASK CONFRONTING RIP CARTER'S LITTLE BAND AS THEY LEFT THE STARTING POINT WITH THE CRY...

**"AROUND the WORLD  
on BUST!"**

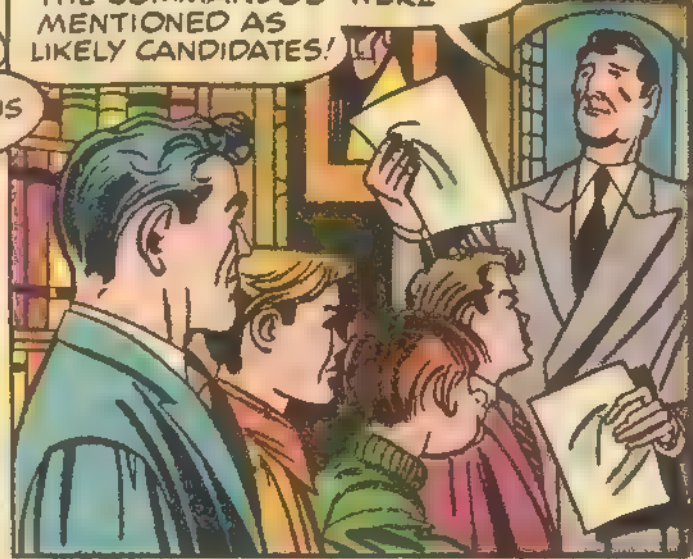
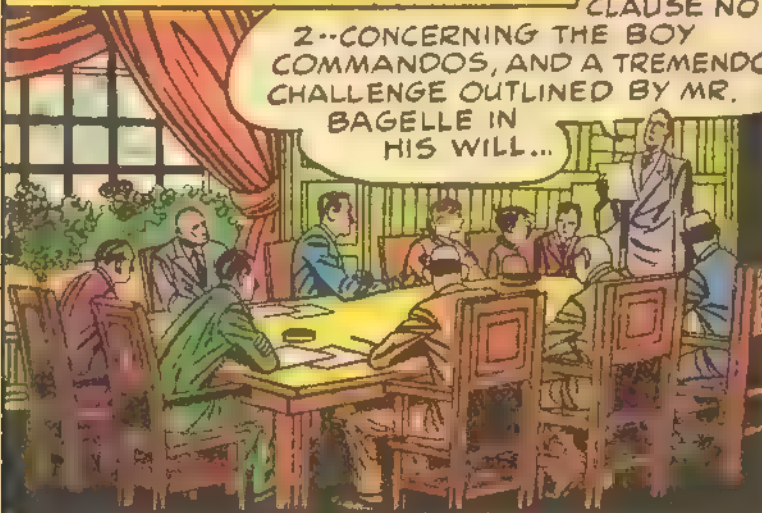




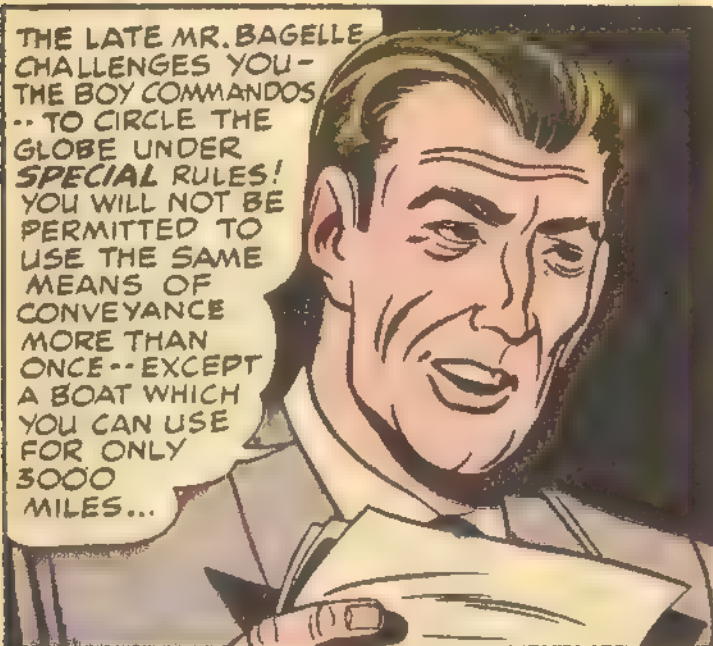
THIS STORY BEGINS IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF THE LATE J. ALLEN BAGELLE, TRANSPORTATION TYCOON, WHERE RIP CARTER'S **BOY COMMANDOS** HAVE BEEN SUMMONED TO HEAR THE READING OF A WILL ...

CLAUSE NO. 2--CONCERNING THE BOY COMMANDOS, AND A TREMENDOUS CHALLENGE OUTLINED BY MR. BAGELLE IN HIS WILL...

ONE MILLION DOLLARS GO TO CHARITY IF ANYONE CAN FULFILL A CERTAIN CHALLENGE. THE COMMANDOS WERE MENTIONED AS LIKELY CANDIDATES!



THE LATE MR. BAGELLE CHALLENGES YOU--THE BOY COMMANDOS--TO CIRCLE THE GLOBE UNDER **SPECIAL RULES!** YOU WILL NOT BE PERMITTED TO USE THE SAME MEANS OF CONVEYANCE MORE THAN ONCE--EXCEPT A BOAT WHICH YOU CAN USE FOR ONLY 3000 MILES...

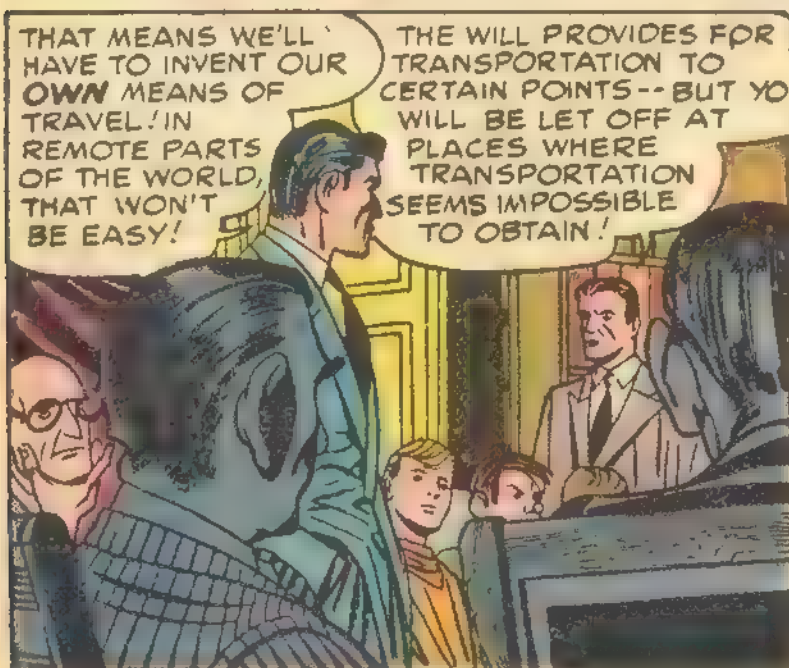


... AND EXCEPT FOR A PLANE, WHICH CAN BE FLOWN FOR ONLY 1,000 MILES! ALSO YOU CANNOT WALK OR SWIM FOR MORE THAN 50 YARDS AT ONE TIME...



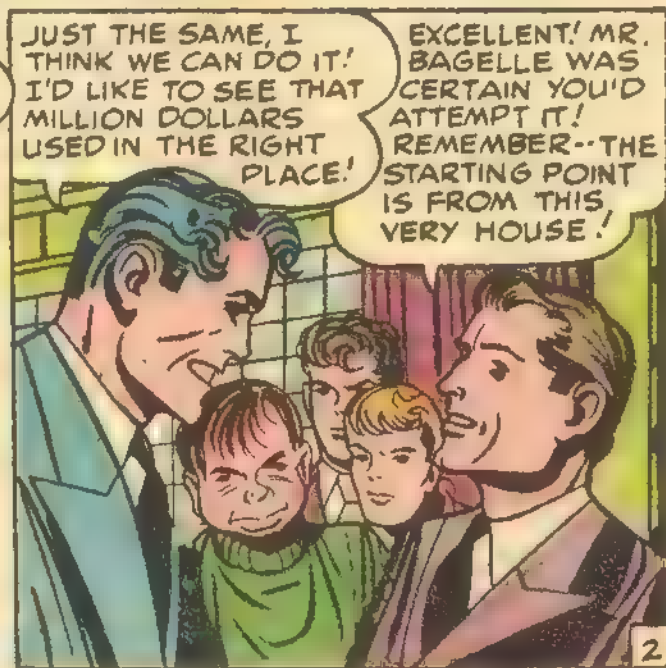
THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO INVENT OUR **OWN** MEANS OF TRAVEL! IN REMOTE PARTS OF THE WORLD, THAT WON'T BE EASY!

THE WILL PROVIDES FOR TRANSPORTATION TO CERTAIN POINTS--BUT YOU WILL BE LET OFF AT PLACES WHERE TRANSPORTATION SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE TO OBTAIN!



JUST THE SAME, I THINK WE CAN DO IT! I'D LIKE TO SEE THAT MILLION DOLLARS USED IN THE RIGHT PLACE!

EXCELLENT! MR. BAGELLE WAS CERTAIN YOU'D ATTEMPT IT! REMEMBER--THE STARTING POINT IS FROM THIS VERY HOUSE!





HERE IS THE ROUTE! CERTAIN DIRECTIONS WILL BE IN SEALED LETTERS YOU'LL CARRY! GOOD LUCK, SIR!

NORTH PACIFIC OCEAN  
NORTH ATLANTIC OCEAN  
INDIAN OCEAN  
SOUTH PACIFIC OCEAN  
15°  
36°  
45°  
60°  
75°  
60°  
45°  
35°  
15°  
N  
S  
AROUND THE WORLD ROUTE

UH.. BETTER USE THESE! THE CAB IS AT THE OUTER GATE-- FARTHER THAN YOUR PRESCRIBED WALKING DISTANCE!

**ROLLER SKATES!**  
DEM'S BOOBY TRAPS ON WHEELS!

ABRUPTLY...  
YOWP!  
HALP!

WOW! MADE IT ("PUFF")! I'D RATHER RIDE A JET BOMBER THAN THESE!

A PLANE IS EXACTLY WHAT WE'RE GOING TO RIDE NEXT! GET IN THE CAB! WE'RE OFF TO THE AIRPORT!

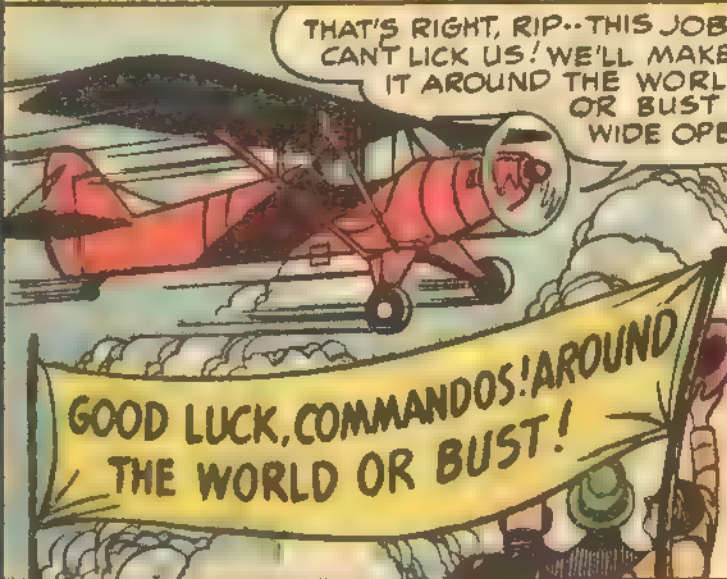
NEWS OF THE STRANGE CHALLENGE HAS REACHED THE PRESS, AND A GREAT THROG GATHERS AT THE AIRPORT TO BID THE DARING COMMANDOS A HEARTY "BON VOYAGE!"

LOOK AT THAT MOB! I'M A NATURAL DRAWING CARD!

THIS WAY, CAPT. CARTER-- RIGHT INTO THE PLANE!



IN A MOMENT, THE GREAT PLANE ROARS SKYWARD, AMID THUNDERING SHOUTS FROM BELOW...



THAT'S RIGHT, RIP--THIS JOB CAN'T LICK US! WE'LL MAKE IT AROUND THE WORLD--OR BUST WIDE OPEN!

HOURS LATER, AS THE INTREPID FLIERS APPROACH THE NORTHERNMOST POINT OF THE ROUTE, THEY DON ARCTIC CLOTHES AND...



WE CAN'T LAND, CAPT. CARTER! YOU'LL HAVE TO USE PARACHUTES! THERE'LL BE A DOG TEAM WAITING!

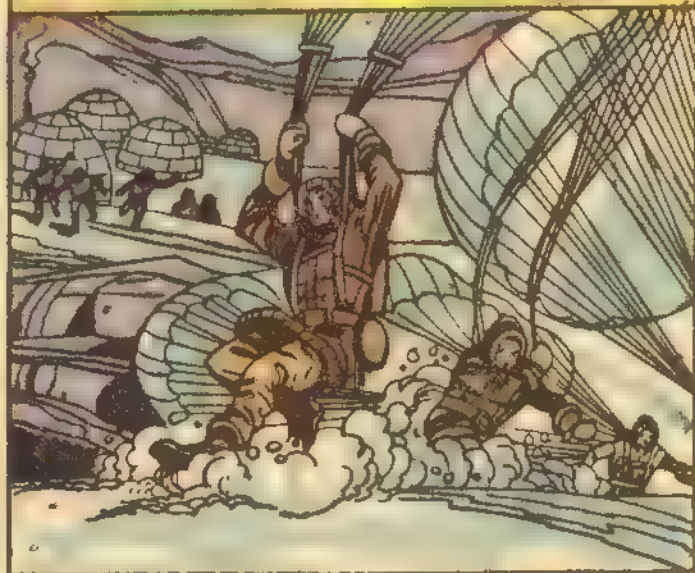
PARACHUTES--WE'RE OLD HANDS AT THAT! LET'S GO OVER!

IN A MOMENT, THE SILKEN CHUTES RIPPLE IN A WINTRY WIND...



LAST ONE DOWN IS A PETUNIA! HA! HA!

AND THE COMMANDOS SKID TO A HALT NEAR A SMALL CLUSTER OF IGLOOS...



THEN... WERE AT 160° LONG., 74° LAT.! CHECK! NOW THE NEXT CLAUSE IN THE WILL SAYS WE'RE TO PROCEED TO THE SHORES OF THE BERING STRAIT! THEN ON TO ASIA!



YOUR DOG TEAMS ARE READY, CAP'N!

THE DOGS STOP AT FORT GREY WOLF, 30 MILES FROM THE SHORES OF THE STRAIT! AT THAT POINT, I'LL UNSEAL ANOTHER LETTER OF DIRECTIONS! HMM... WE'LL PACK OUR PARACHUTES! THEY MIGHT COME IN HANDY!





THAT NIGHT, ON THE ICY ROAD TO FORT GREY WOLF, THE COMMANDOS STARE IN AWE AT THE GREAT NORTHERN LIGHTS WHICH DANCE ACROSS THE HEAVENS LIKE GIANT WHIP-LASHES OF BRILLIANCE.



AND AT DAWN THEY REACH THE FORT...

RIP! THEY'RE LETTIN' OUR DOGS LOOSE!

YES--JUST AS MR. BAGELLES WILL DIRECTED! TO GET FROM HERE TO THE STRAIT, WE'LL HAVE TO THINK UP OUR OWN TRAVEL GIMMICK!

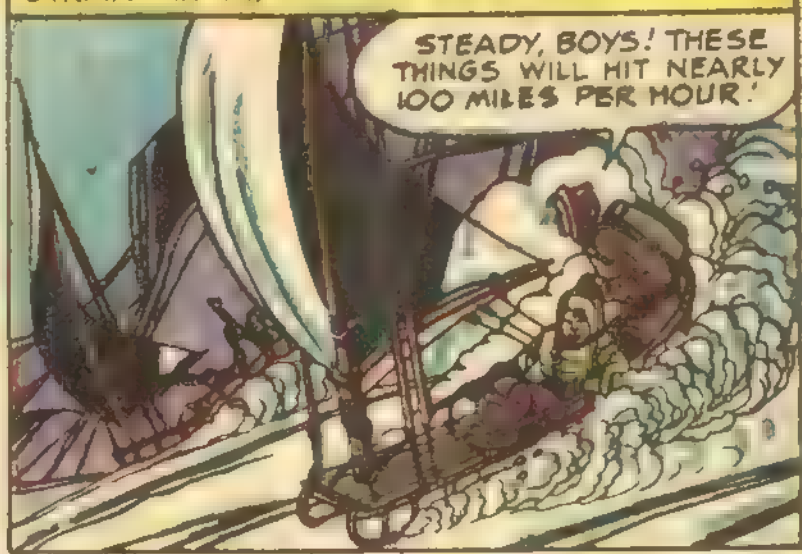


AND I BELIEVE I HAVE IT! WE HAVE TWO SLEDS-- BUT NO DOGS! BOYS, GET YOUR PARACHUTES FROM THE PACKS-- AND GET SOME ROPES AND TWO POLES FOR A MAST!



AND WITHIN THE HOUR, RIP'S LITTLE BAND HEADS DOWN CRUSTED SLOPES TOWARD THE STRAIT-- IN IMPROVISED ICE BOATS!

STEADY, BOYS! THESE THINGS WILL HIT NEARLY 100 MILES PER HOUR!



THEN, FINALLY, THEY REACH THE BERING SHORES WHERE A SHIP AWAITS AT AN APPOINTED SPOT...

MY INSTRUCTIONS ARE TO TAKE YOU TO TWO MILES OFF THE ASIATIC SHORE-- BUT YOU CANNOT CONTINUE ON ABOARD THIS SHIP!

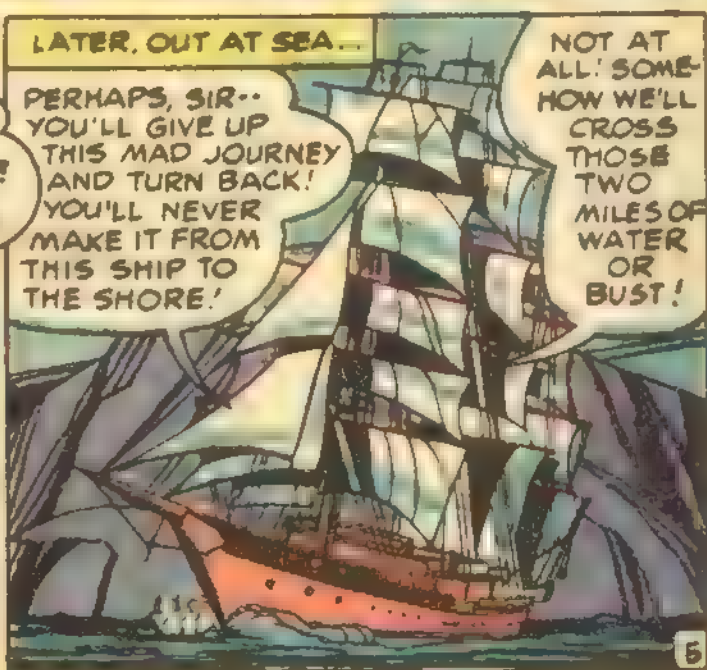
CAPT. CARTER, BUT WHAT DO WE DO AFTER THAT? HOW DO WE GET ASHORE?



LATER, OUT AT SEA...

PERHAPS, SIR-- YOU'LL GIVE UP THIS MAD JOURNEY AND TURN BACK! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT FROM THIS SHIP TO THE SHORE!

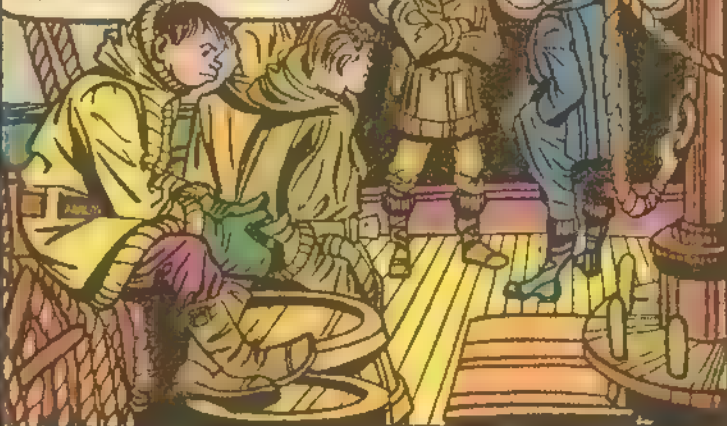
NOT AT ALL! SOMEHOW WE'LL CROSS THOSE TWO MILES OF WATER OR BUST!





AS I UNDERSTAND THE TERMS OF THE WILL, WE MUST NOT BE ABOARD THIS SHIP WITHIN TWO MILES OF LAND, EH? AND YET THERE IS NO OTHER APPARENT WAY FOR US TO REACH SHORE!

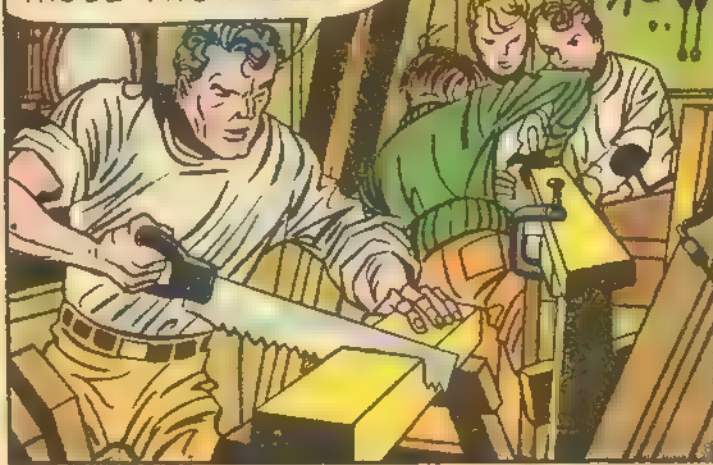
YES, SIR! SORRY, SIR! IT IS A PROBLEM!



SHORTLY AFTERWARD...

ALL RIGHT, BOYS! WE'VE ONLY GOT AN HOUR LEFT TO DEVISE OUR OWN MEANS OF NAVIGATING THOSE TWO MILES!

IF ZIS PLAN WORKS, M'SIEU RIP-- EVERYTHING'S SHOULD BE EASY, NON?



FINALLY...

THIS IS IT, CAP'N CARTER! YOU'LL HAVE TO LEAVE THE BOAT-- OR ADMIT DEFEAT!

HOLD ON, CAP'N! WE'RE NOT LICKED YET!



YOU'LL BE RUNNING BEFORE A STRONG, STEADY WIND! NOW, TIE THESE FOUR ROPES TO THE STERN OF YOUR BOAT-- LOWER US OVERBOARD, AND WE'LL DO THE REST!

I SEE YOUR PLAN AND IT'S INCREDIBLE!

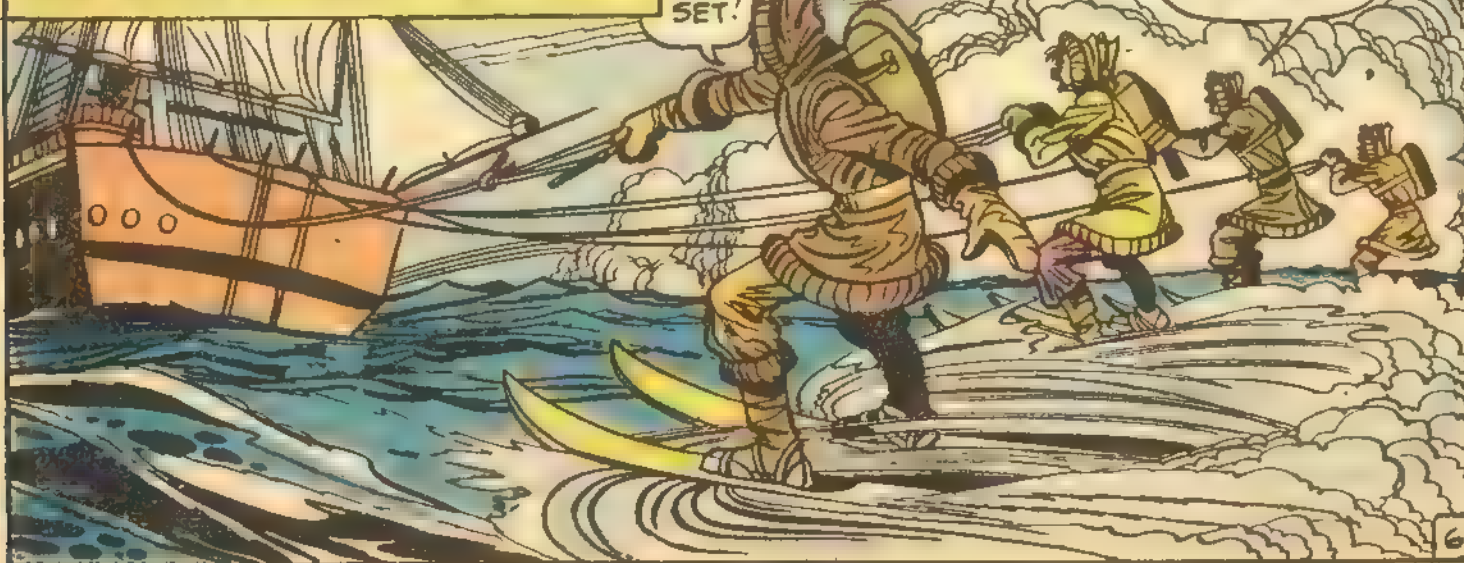


AS INCREDIBLE AS IT SEEMS-- THE PLAN WORKS! THE COMMANDOS HEAD FOR SHORE ON WATER SKIS!...

LET 'ER GO, CAP'N! WE'RE ALL SET!

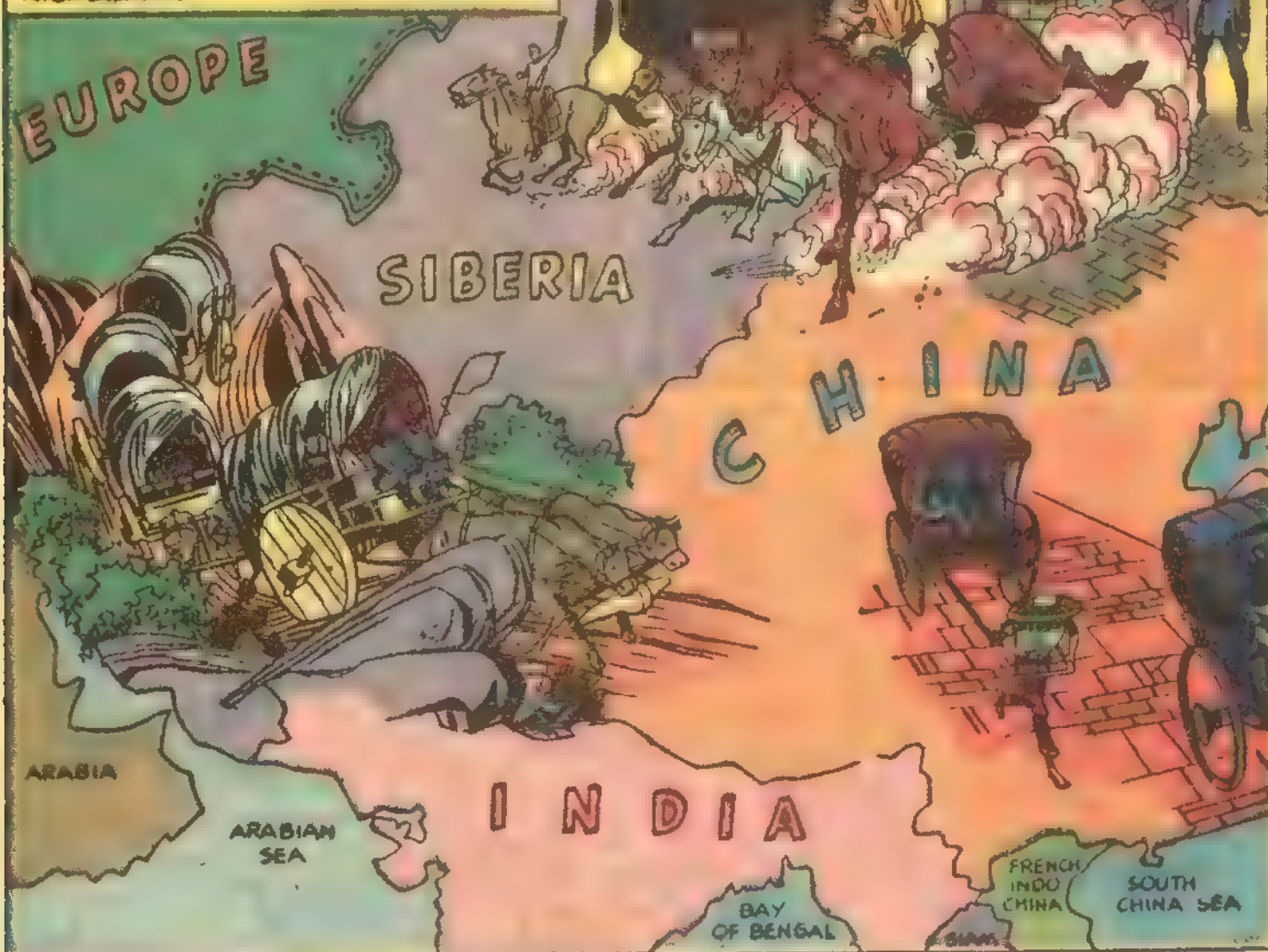
WHEEEEE!

YIPPEEE! RIDE 'EM, COWBOY!





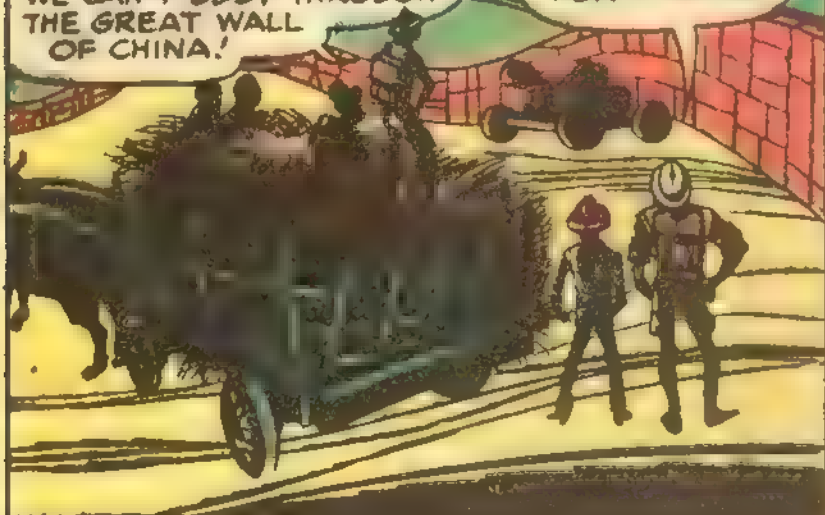
AFTER REACHING SHORE SAFELY, THE LITTLE BAND BEGINS THE LONG JOURNEY DOWN FROM THE TOP OF THE WORLD! OVER COSSACK TRAILS ON HORSEBACK!... OVER THE WIND-SWEPT STEPPES BY WAGON TRAIN!.. THROUGH ORIENTAL CITIES BY RICKSHAW!



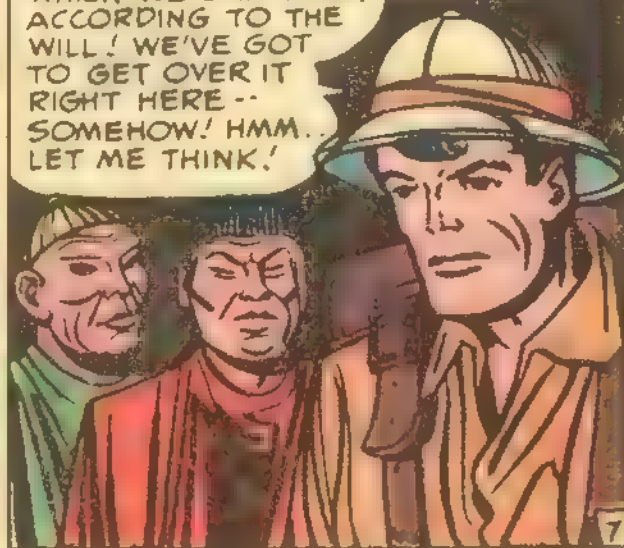
AND ONE MONTH LATER THEY COME TO AN ABRUPT HALT AT THE ANCIENT WALL OF CHINA...

IT'S CHECKMATE, BOYS! WE CAN'T BUST THROUGH THE GREAT WALL OF CHINA!

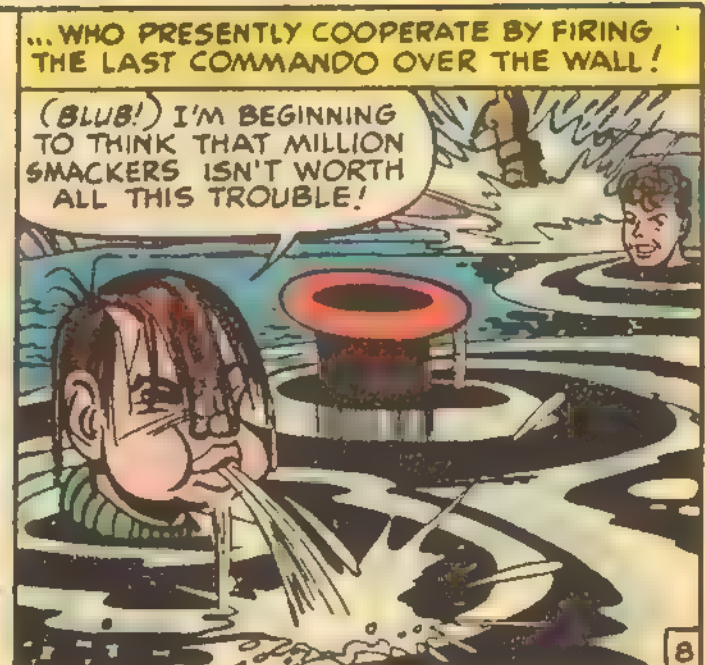
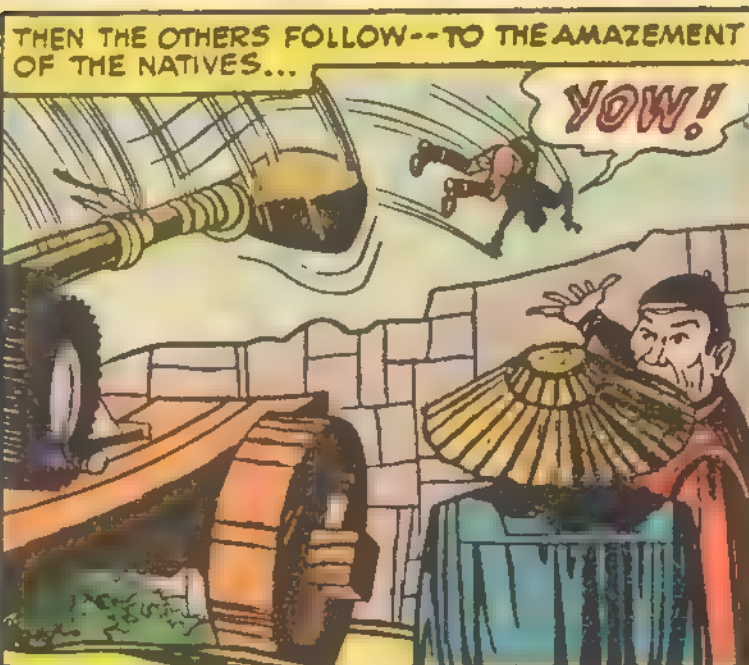
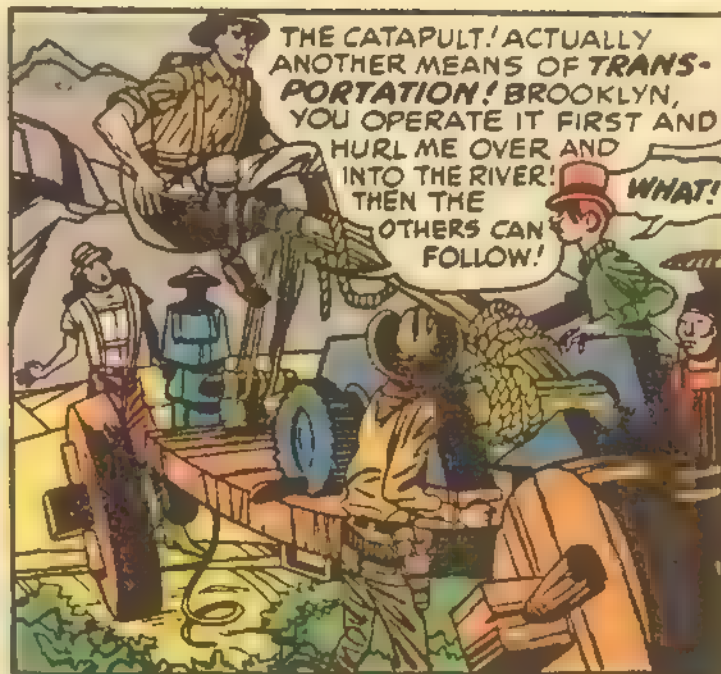
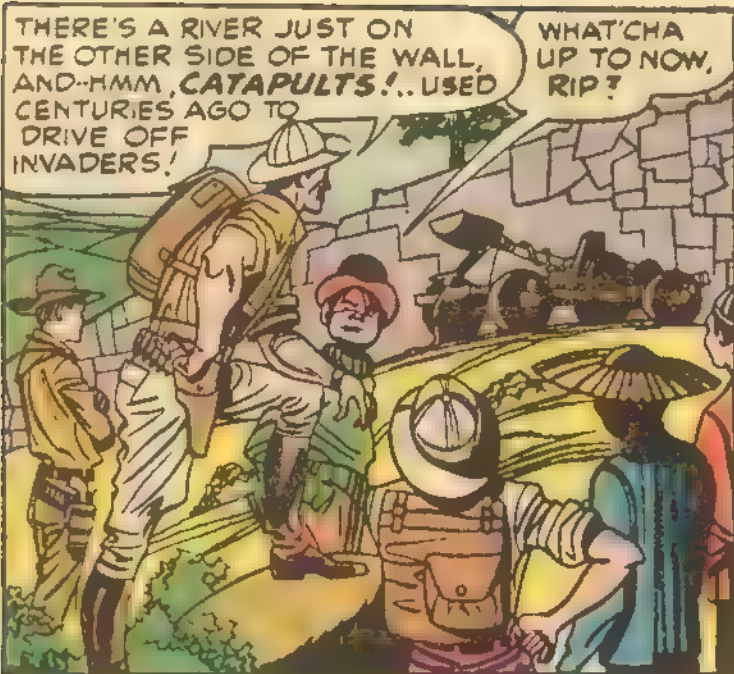
LET'S HUNT FOR A GATE!



THE NEAREST GATE IS A MILE SOUTH -- UNAPPROACHABLE EXCEPT BY WALKING... WHICH WE CAN'T DO, ACCORDING TO THE WILL! WE'VE GOT TO GET OVER IT RIGHT HERE -- SOMEHOW! Hmm... LET ME THINK!









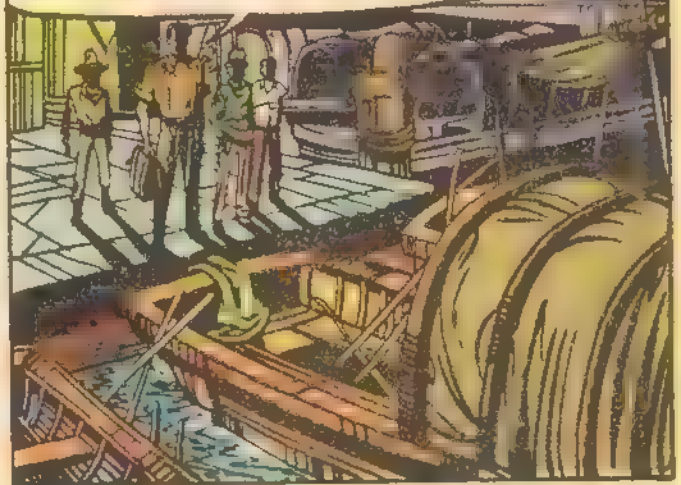
BY NIGHTFALL, THE ADVENTURERS FIND STILL ANOTHER MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION: BAGS MADE OF ANIMAL SKINS AND INFLATED!

THIS IS ANOTHER OLD WORLD TRICK! PEOPLE USED TO TAKE THEIR GOODS DOWNSTREAM FROM TOWN TO TOWN BY THIS METHOD! THE AIR IN THE BAGS HELP KEEP THEM AFLOAT!



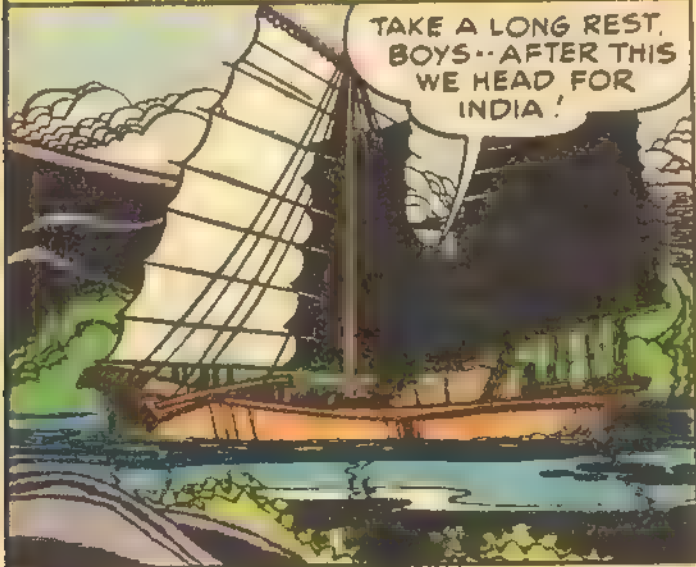
LATER, AT A SMALL HARBOR, THEY GLAMBER ABOARD A JUNK...

WE STILL HAVEN'T USED UP OUR ALLOWANCE OF 2000 MILES BY BOAT! CLIMB ABOARD!



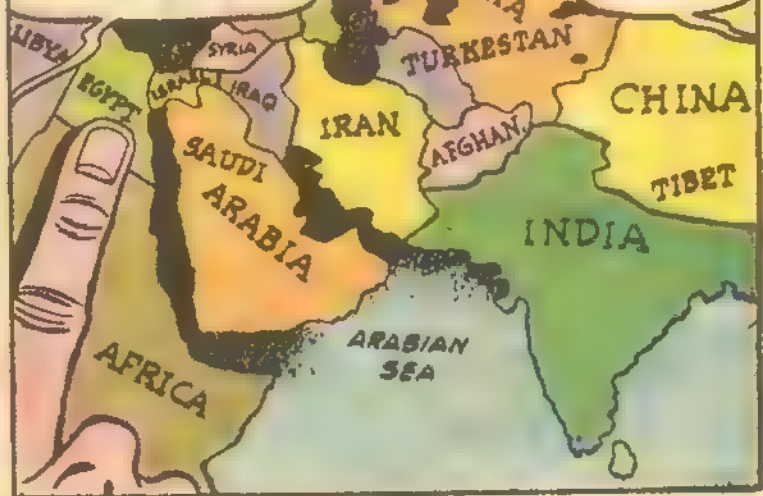
AND BY THE FOLLOWING DAWN, THEY ARE SAILING FAR DOWNSTREAM...

TAKE A LONG REST, BOYS-- AFTER THIS WE HEAD FOR INDIA!



FROM INDIA ACROSS SAUDI ARABIA-- THE RED SEA INTO EGYPT-- FINALLY ACROSS AFRICA VIA THE CONGO!

RIP, THIS IS ONE TRIP WE WON'T FORGET-- NOT FOR A LONG TIME!



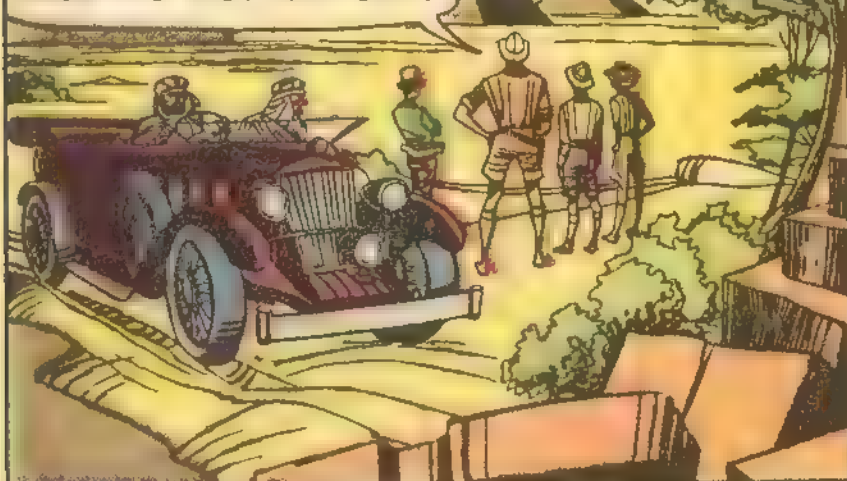
WEEKS LATER, THEY CROSS THE BORDER OF INDIA, TRAVEL BY ELEPHANT CARAVAN THROUGH THE WILDS TO BANDAR ABBAS, CROSS THE DESERT ON CAMELS...



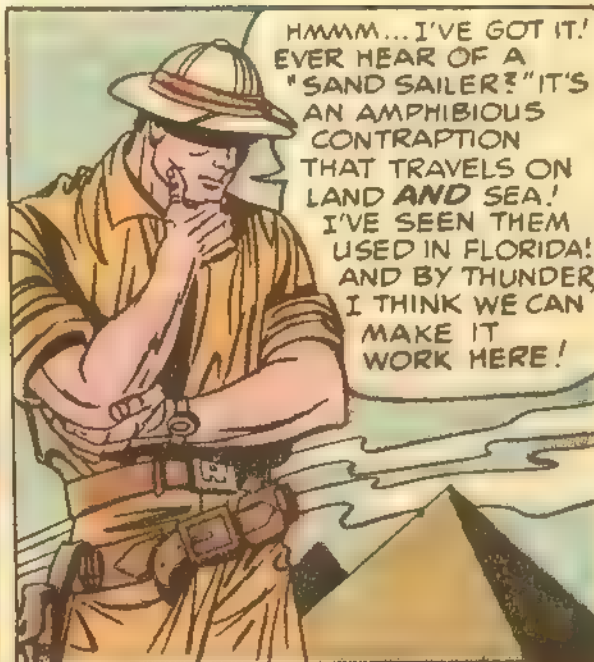


AND THERE IN THE SHADOW OF THE PYRAMIDS, THEY ARE STOPPED AGAIN ...

WE'VE GOT TO CROSS THE DESERT-- BUT HOW?-- WE'VE USED CAMELS ONCE-- SO THEY ARE OUT!

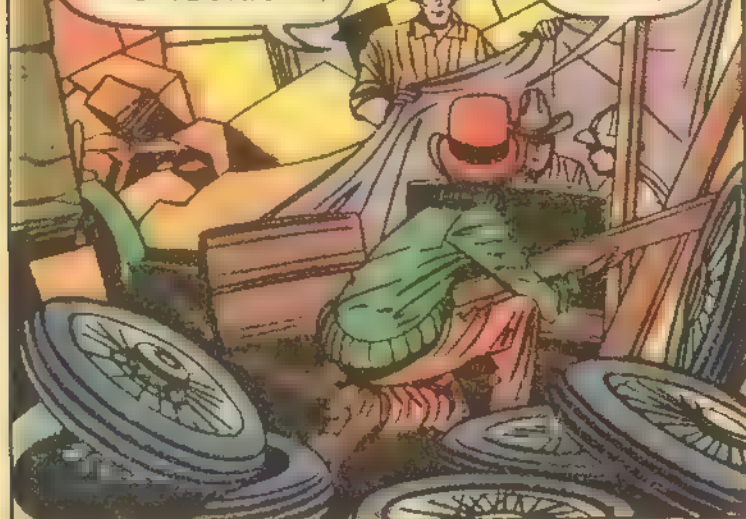


HMMM... I'VE GOT IT! EVER HEAR OF A "SAND SAILER?" IT'S AN AMPHIBIOUS CONTRAPTION THAT TRAVELS ON LAND AND SEA! I'VE SEEN THEM USED IN FLORIDA! AND BY THUNDER, I THINK WE CAN MAKE IT WORK HERE!



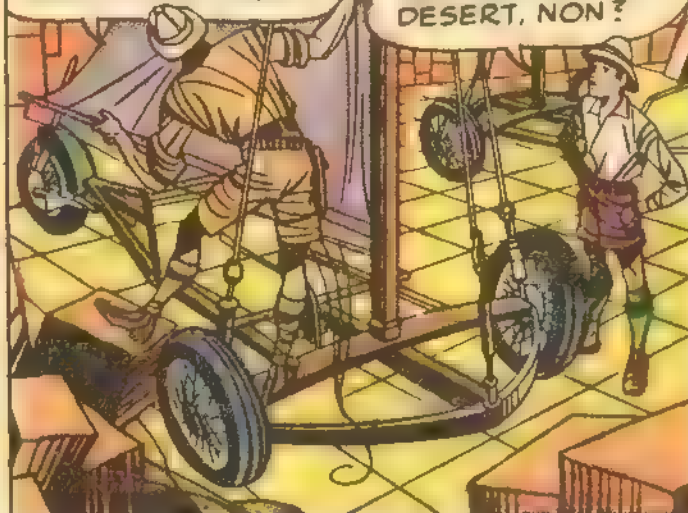
LATER... NOW, PUT ON THE CAR WHEELS WE BOUGHT FROM THE TOURISTS!

AND WHAT DO WE DO WITH THE CANVAS WE GOT?

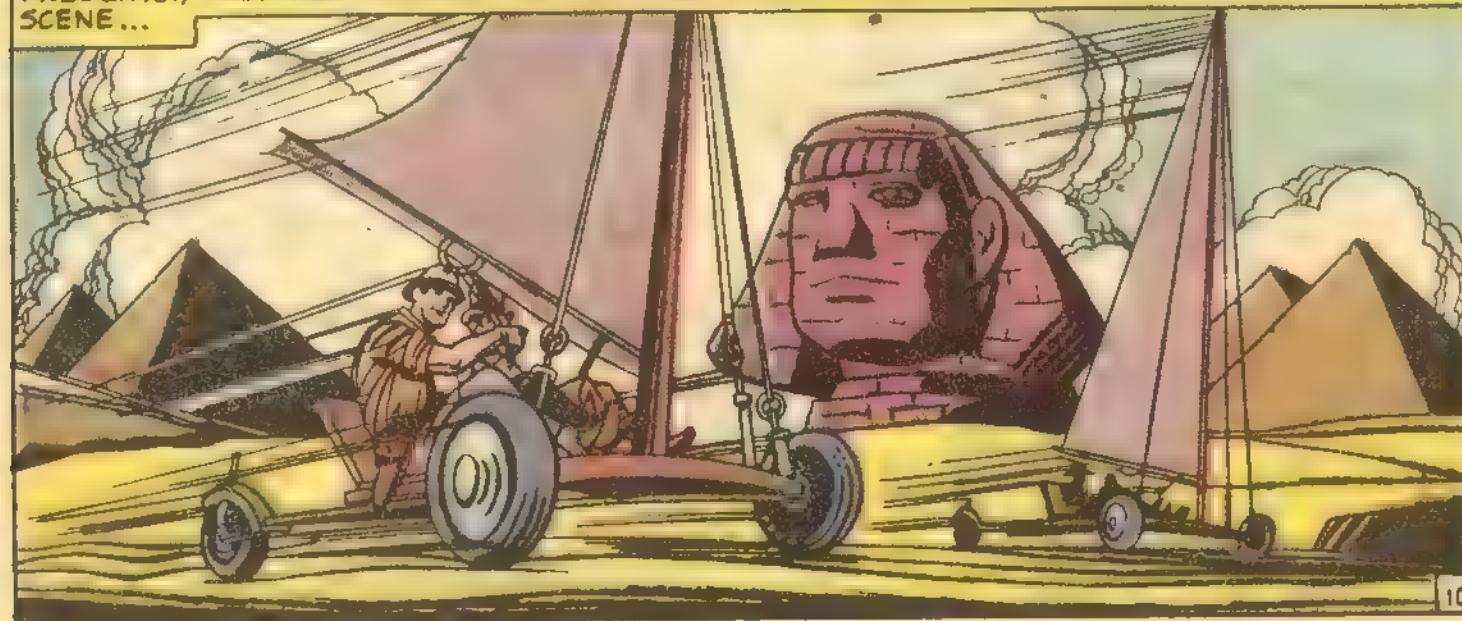


REMEMBER THE ICE BOAT WE USED IN ALASKA? THIS IS SOMETHING LIKE IT...

I BEGIN TO SEE, M'SIEU RIP! SACRE BLEU! ZIS EES ZE NEW SHIP OF ZE DESERT, NON?

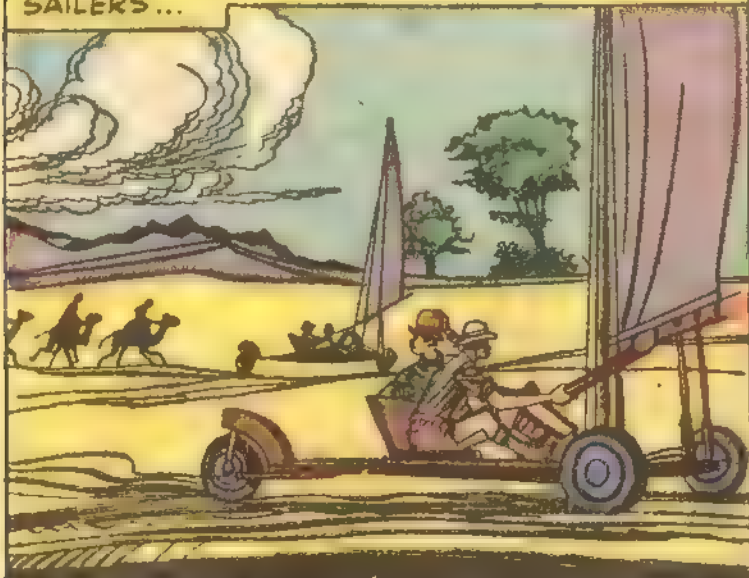


PRESENTLY, THEY ARE FINISHED AND THE LONG-SILENT SPHINX WITNESSES AN UNBELIEVABLE SCENE...





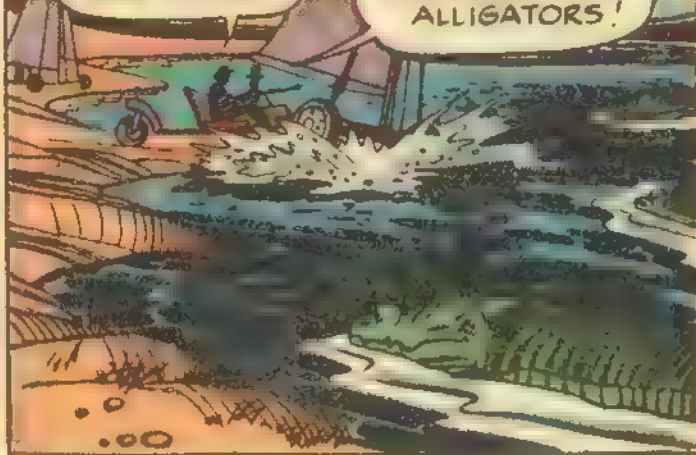
CURIOUS CAMEL DRIVERS, WANTING A RACE, ARE OUTDISTANCED BY THE INCREDIBLE SAND SAILERS...



AND DAYS LATER, AT THE HISTORIC NILE RIVER, THEY MAKE USE OF MORE OF THEIR PRESCRIBED BOAT MILEAGE...

AND NOW TO CONVERT THIS THING INTO A SAIL BOAT!

KEEP GOING, RIP! THE PLACE IS COOKING WITH ALLIGATORS!



FAR DOWNSTREAM, THEY REACH A TINY DOCK AT THE REMOTE VILLAGE OF MONGALLA, SOME MILES ABOVE LAKE ALBERT...

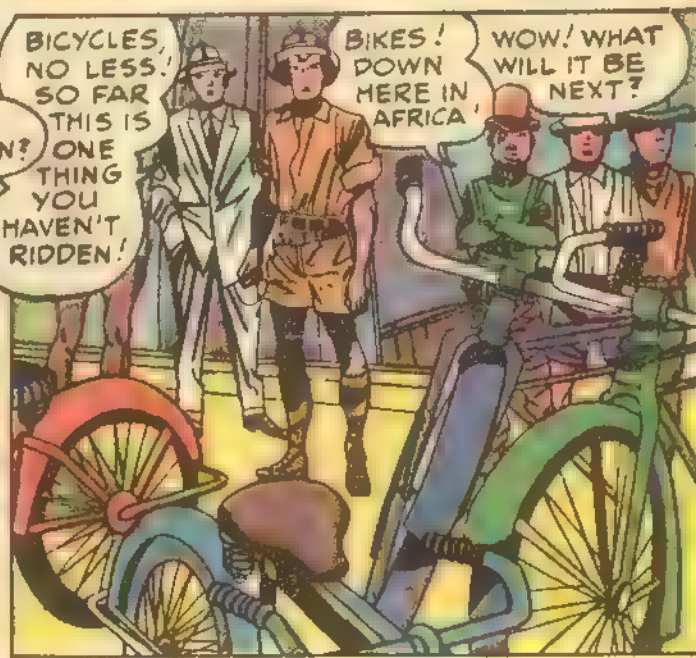
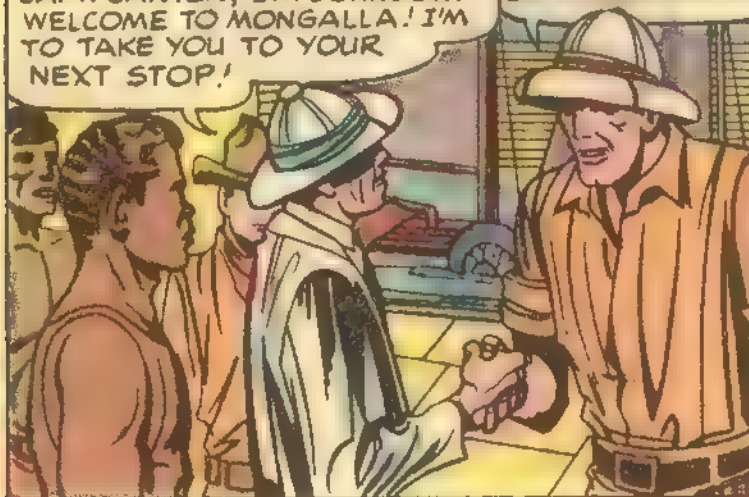
CAPT. CARTER, I'M JOHNSON! WELCOME TO MONGALLA! I'M TO TAKE YOU TO YOUR NEXT STOP!

BY WHAT MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION?

BICYCLES, NO LESS! SO FAR THIS IS ONE THING YOU HAVEN'T RIDDEN!

BIKES! DOWN HERE IN AFRICA!

WOW! WHAT WILL IT BE NEXT?



... I AM TO SET YOU OFF WITH A SAFARI--ACCORDING TO THE WILL! FROM THEN ON, YOU ARE ON YOUR OWN!

FRANKLY, WE'VE BEEN ON OUR OWN ALL THE WAY! FEW THOUSAND MORE MILES WON'T MATTER!

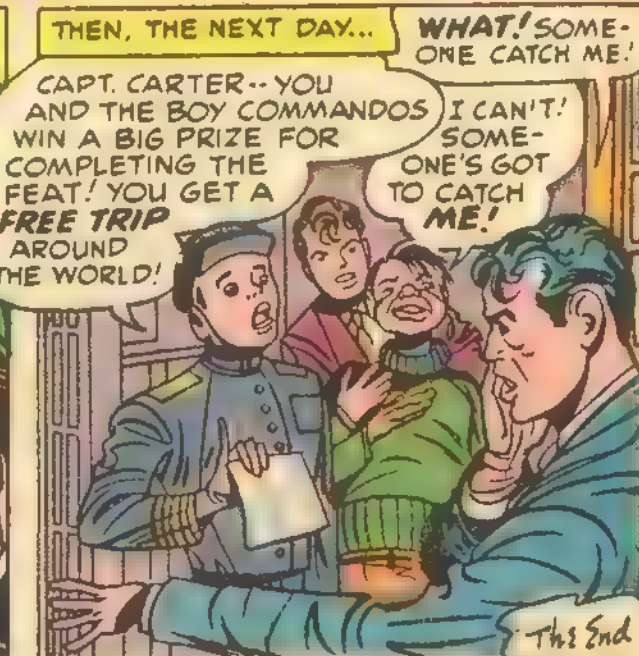
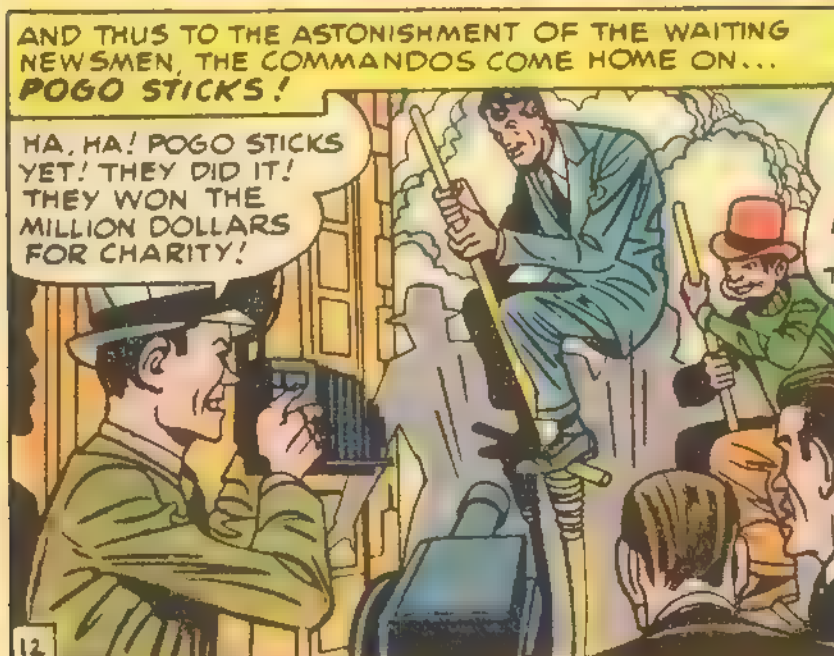
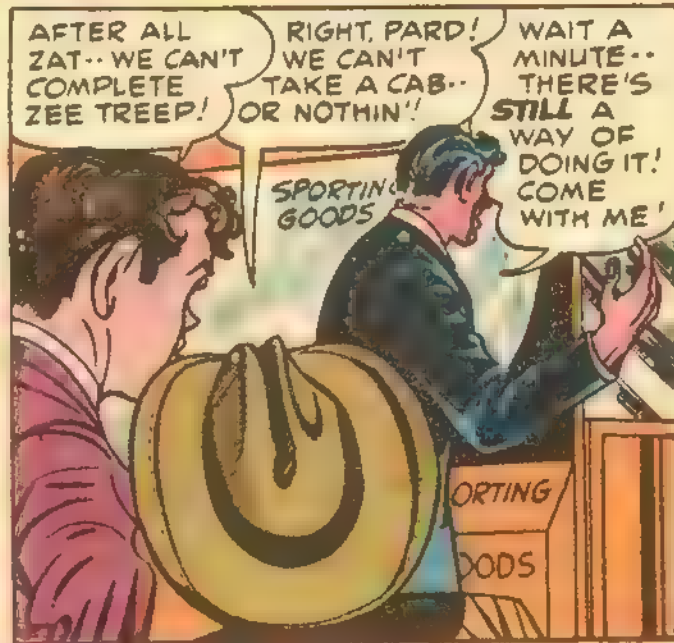
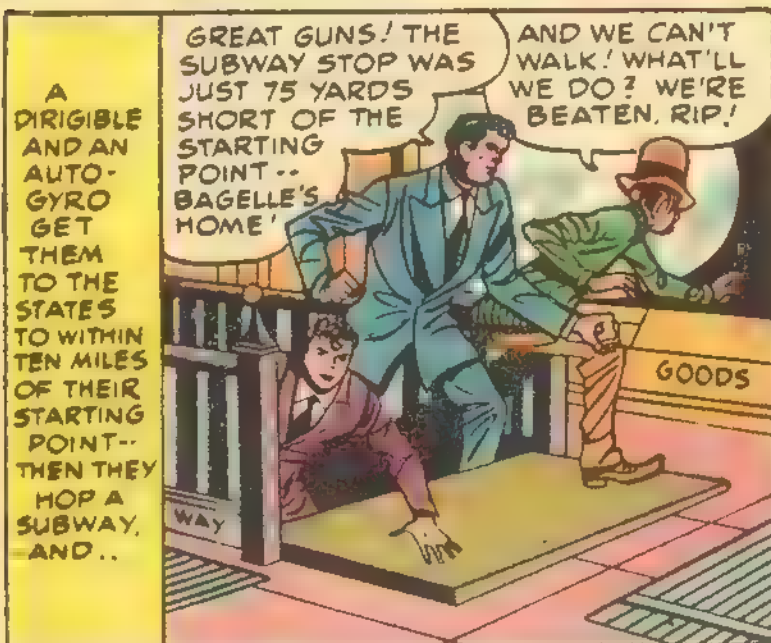
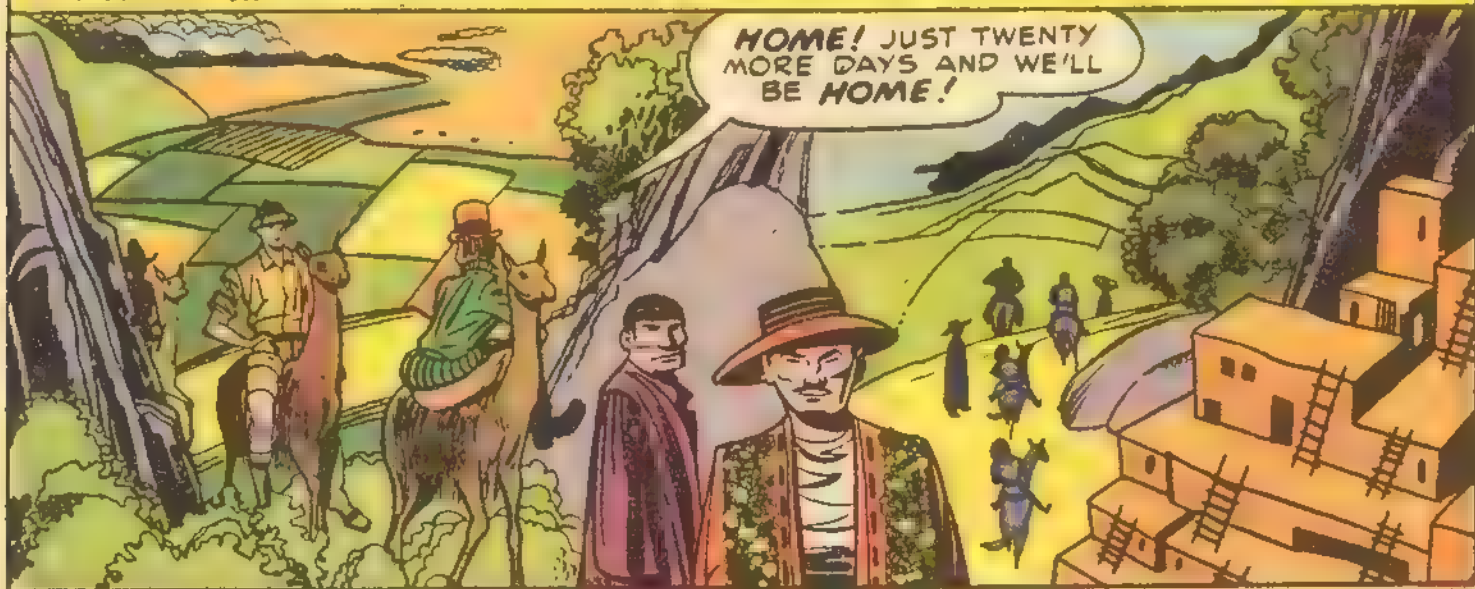
ONE NIGHT'S REST, AND AS DAWN BREAKS...

LITTER-BEARERS! ADD ANOTHER MEANS OF TRANSPORTATION TO YOUR LIST!





WEEKS LATER, THE ASTOUNDING JOURNEY CARRIES THEM TO SOUTH AMERICA, WHERE THEY RIDE LLAMAS... THEN TO MEXICO, WHERE BURROS ARE SUPPLIED...





**WOW! PEP packages**  
**GIVE YOU** this flying  
 Model "Turbo-Jet" Plane!

- ★ NO EXTRA MONEY! ★ NO WAITING!
- ★ NO BOX TOPS TO MAIL!
- ★ GET YOUR PLANE WHEN YOU GET PEP!




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- Easy directions. Just cut out—put together—fly!
- Swell "air games" for you 'n' your friends, too!
- All at NO EXTRA COST with every package of Kellogg's PEP. (Also available in Canada.)

Get hep to PEP. Crispy whole-wheat flakes give you Sunshine Vitamin D, Energy Vitamin B<sub>1</sub>. Super-good taste! Helps supply food-energy for sports. Join the lively bunch—switch to PEP!

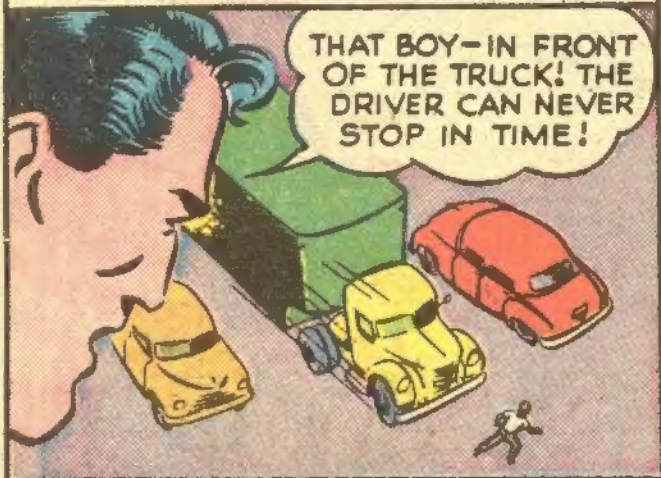
**MOTHER KNOWS  BEST!**



# SUPERMAN *on* SAFETY! FIRST!

HIGH ABOVE A BUSY STREET, SUPERMAN SIGHTS IMPENDING DISASTER!

THAT BOY—IN FRONT OF THE TRUCK! THE DRIVER CAN NEVER STOP IN TIME!



A HURTLING DIVE... AND THE MAN OF STEEL WHISKS THE YOUTH FROM THE PATH OF DANGER!

WHEW! THAT WAS A CLOSE SHAVE!



GEE, TH-THANKS, SUPERMAN! IT'S A LUCKY THING YOU WERE AROUND!

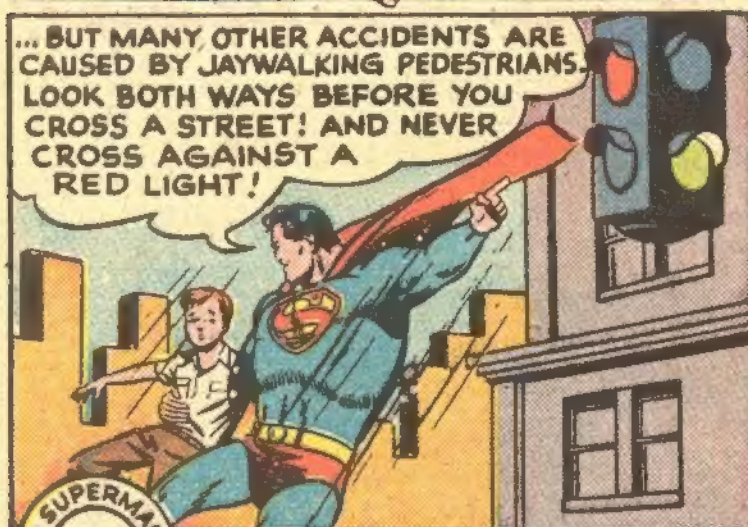
DON'T DEPEND ON LUCK! I MAY NOT BE AROUND NEXT TIME! JUST BE CAREFUL WHEN YOU CROSS A STREET!



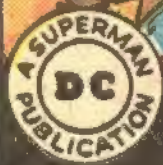
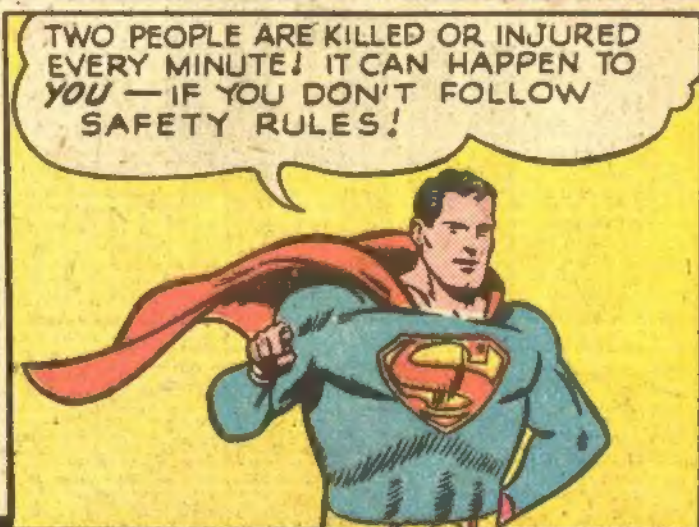
32,300 PEOPLE WERE KILLED AND 1,150,000 INJURED IN TRAFFIC ACCIDENTS IN A SINGLE YEAR! MANY CASUALTIES WERE DUE TO CARELESS, OR RECKLESS DRIVERS...



... BUT MANY OTHER ACCIDENTS ARE CAUSED BY JAYWALKING PEDESTRIANS. LOOK BOTH WAYS BEFORE YOU CROSS A STREET! AND NEVER CROSS AGAINST A RED LIGHT!



TWO PEOPLE ARE KILLED OR INJURED EVERY MINUTE! IT CAN HAPPEN TO YOU — IF YOU DON'T FOLLOW SAFETY RULES!



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# FREE B-B's!

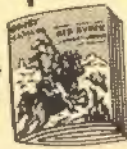
TO INTRODUCE THE GREAT *New*  
**DAISY B-B PAK**  
 OF BULLS EYE SHOT FOR B-B GUNS!

...we will send you **FREE** of extra cost, one actual B-B PAK holding about **30 B-B's**... with your order for Handbook No.2. SEE how this amazing package invention gives more for your money, air-tight-sealed protection, greater convenience in buying, carrying! SEE how this new double-thick detachable plastic B-B PAK comes in "Chains." Buy it at stores soon in any length to suit your pocket-book. Meanwhile, mail coupon with one thin dime **10c** plus an unused 3¢ stamp and we will rush to you postpaid:

128 PAGE  
**HANDBOOK**



and  
**CATALOG**



and  
**B-B PAK!**



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 PENDING

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 factory. Ask  
 your dealer



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 Safe family fun gun! Air pistol, 500 shot, spinning "birdie" targets, target cards. Ask your dealer

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LICENSED BY STEPHEN SLESINGER INC. N.Y.

Looks, feels, handles like a real western cowboy carbine! Leather saddle thong attached to genuine Carbine Ring, 1000 shot repeater. Walnut finish stock with Red Ryder name and horse branded on it.



No. 25  
**DAISY PUMP GUN**  
 B-B PAK BULLS EYE SHOT FOR ALL B-B GUNS—BEST FOR

# DAISY B-B GUNS

DAISY MANUFACTURING CO., B-159 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

FREE B-B PAK OFFER EXPIRES OCTOBER 1, 1949

**DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY**

B-159 Union St., Plymouth, Michigan, U. S. A.

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CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_



ANOTHER EXCITING "R.C."  
AND QUICKIE ADVENTURE

